

Prizes for Everyone!

Here's your opportunity to secure any of the premium shown below (plus many others as they appear in our latest catalog). Simply send for last selling Garden Spot Seeds. Sell at once to friends and neighbors at 10c each. Return the money collected and receive your prize in accordance with our offer. **SEND NO MONEY - WE TRUST YOU.**

FOR BOYS AND GIRLS

CANDID TYPE CAMERA



Fixed focus, eye level view finder. 16 exposures. Beautiful black cast.

Yours for selling two 40-packet orders of Garden Spot Seeds.

Blue Bird COOKING SET

5 piece set. Durable. A welcome addition to any kitchen.

Sell only 40 packets of Garden Spot Seeds.



FOR MEN AND WOMEN

Full Size UKULELE



Easy to play. ... Instruction Sheet included. Sell only 40 pkts. of Garden Spot Seeds.

BASKET BALL

Rubber Valve type bladder. Lining needle and lace included.

Yours for selling two 40-packet orders of Garden Spot Seeds.



Exquisite DINNER SET

... Nineteen pieces of latest fashion designed pieces.

Sell only two 40 packet orders of Garden Spot Seeds.



Sent Express Collect

PRIZE TYPEWRITER

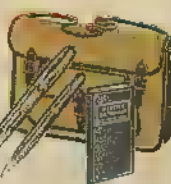
Yours for selling only 40 Pkts. of Seed



WE WILL PAY TOTAL OF \$10 FOR BEST, NEATEST, NICEST COMPOSED LETTERS WRITTEN ON THIS MACHINE AND SENT TO US BY JULY 1, 1948

SCHOOL OUTFIT

Sell selling Fountain Pen, Mechanical Pencil, School Bag, and Webster Dictionary all for selling only 40 pkts. of Seed.



POCKET WATCH for Men

Durable & faithful companion. Pull-out pendulum set. (Supply limited) Sell 40 packets of Garden Spot Seeds.



ROLLER SKATES

Sturdy Type. Ball Bearing. ... Built for Fun and Hard Usage.

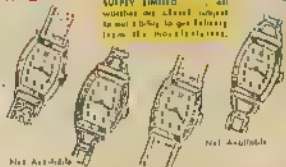
Sell only two 40 pkts. of Garden Spot Seeds.



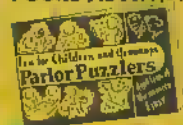
WRIST WATCHES

Choose Madsen for Men, Women, Boys and Girls. Guaranteed by Nationally known manufacturers. Reliable.

Yours for selling two 40 packet orders of ... Garden Spot Seeds.



THIS BOOK REWARD YOURS AS A... FOR ANSWERING THIS AD



26 page Book of Parlor Puzzlers. ... Fun for Children and Grown-Ups. Will be sent right along with the seeds.

MAIL COUPON NOW

41st YEAR

LANCASTER COUNTY SEED COMPANY
Station 451, Paradise, Pennsylvania

Please send me 40 packets free of cost of Garden Spot Seeds to sell at 10c per box. I will pay you the seeds in 30 days. I will pay the first 10 packets for free.

I will have for 10 packets 10c per packet for 10 packets. 10c per packet.

NAME _____
 POST OFFICE _____ STATE _____
 STREET OF NO. _____
 PRINT YOUR NAME HERE _____
 Send 2 seeds by filling in printing and mailing in 10c per packet to 10c per packet.

[illegible]

POLICE

84

FEBRUARY
No. 75

COMICS

10¢

5-10
2



PLASTIC MAN

proves
TIME CANNOT
HIDE CRIME!



-JACK COLE-



I Will Show You How to Learn RADIO by Practicing in Spare Time

I Send You
Big Kits
of Radio Parts



I send you Soldering Equipment and Radio Parts; show you how to do Radio soldering; how to connect and connect Radio parts; give you practical experience.



Early in my Course I show you how to build this N.C.T. Tester with parts I send. It even helps you fix neighborhood Radios and win EXTRA money in spare time.



You get parts to build Radio Chassis; then test them; see how they work; learn how to design special circuits; how to locate and repair normal defects.



You get parts to build this Vacuum Tube Power Pack; make changes which give you experience with banks of radio tubes; learn to connect power pack troubles.



Building this A. M. Signal Generator gives you many valuable experience. It produces amplitude-modulated signals for many tests and experiments.



You build this Superheterodyne Receiver which tunes in local and distant stations—and gives you more experience to help you win money in Radio.

KNOW RADIO - Win Success I Will Train You at Home - SAMPLE LESSON FREE

Do you want a good-pay job in the fast-growing Radio Industry—or your own Radio Shop? Mail the Coupon for a Sample Lesson and my 64-page book, "How to Be a Success in RADIO—Television, Electronics," both FREE. See how I will train you at home—how you get practical Radio experience building, testing Radio circuits with BIG KITS OF PARTS I send!

Many Beginners Soon Make Extra Money in Spare Time While Learning

The day you enroll I start sending EXTRA MONEY manuals that show how to make EXTRA money fixing neighbors' Radios in spare time while

still learning! It's probably easier to get started now than ever before, because the Radio Repair Business is booming. Trained Radio Technicians also find profitable opportunities in Police, Aviation, Marine Radio, Broadcasting, Radio Manufacturing, Public Address work. Think of even greater opportunities as Television, F.M., and Electronic devices becoming available to the public! Send for FREE books now!

Find Out What NRI Can Do For You Mail Coupon for Sample Lesson and my FREE 64-page book. Read the details about my Course; letters from men I trained; see how quickly, easily you can get started. No obligation! Just MAIL COUPON NOW in envelope or paste on penny postal.

J. E. SMITH, President, Dept. 3BA3, National Radio Institute, Pioneer Home Study Radio School, Washington 9, D. C.

APPROVED FOR TRAINING UNDER GI BILL

Good for Both - FREE

MR. J. E. SMITH, Pres., Dept. 3BA3, National Radio Institute, Washington 9, D. C. Mail me FREE, your sample lesson and 64-page book. (No salesman will call. Please write plainly.)

Name

Address

City State

VETERANS

You now get this training right in your own home under G. I. Bill. Mail coupon for full details.



PLASTIC MAN

A murder twenty years old, with clues reaching back in history to the time of Columbus! **PLASTIC MAN** unravels a weird mystery and almost becomes a human sacrifice in the **USE OF THE ANCIENT CLUES!**





YES, WOOLZY! THEY'VE FINISHED THE NEW INTERSTATE BRIDGE... AND HAVE ALMOST TORN DOWN THE OLD ONE! WORK WILL SOON BE FINISHED!

TOO BAD, PLAS! I LOVE TO WATCH OTHER PEOPLE WORK!



WOOLZY! YOU'RE INCORRIGIBLE!

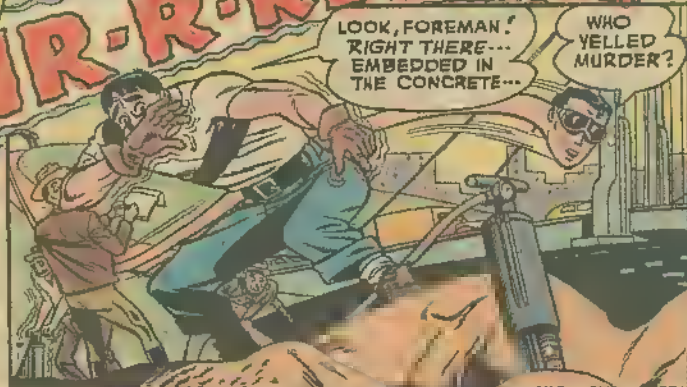
WHATEVER THAT MEANS! ALL THAT EXERCISE THE WORKMEN ARE TAKING MAKES ME TIRED... SLEEPY... ZZZZZZZ

But as Woolzy's tired eyelids fell...

MUR-R-R-DERRRR



WH-WHAT?



LOOK, FOREMAN! RIGHT THERE... EMBEDDED IN THE CONCRETE...

WHO YELLED MURDER?

STAY AWAY, WOOLZY! DON'T LOOK! ALL THAT SLEEPING YOU DO WOULD BE SPOILED BY NIGHTMARES!

THIS CONCRETE SLAB WAS POURED TWENTY YEARS AGO! IT MUST HAVE BEEN THEN WHEN THAT THING WAS PUT IN THERE!

A MURDER VICTIM... UN-RECOGNIZABLE! HE WAS STABBED IN THE BACK, BURNED IN FIRE, THEN BURIED HERE BY HIS KILLERS!

AND THIS IS AN INTER-STATE BRIDGE! I DON'T KNOW WHICH POLICE CHIEF TO NOTIFY!

LEAVE IT TO ME! I'M PLASTIC MAN OF THE F.B.I.! THERE AREN'T MANY CLUES, BUT I'LL TAKE WHAT THERE ARE!



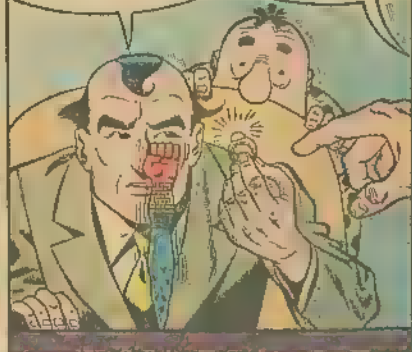
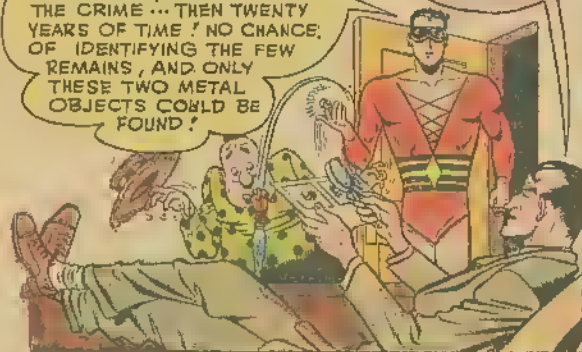
At F.B.I. headquarters...

THE KILLERS DID THEIR WORK WELL, CHIEF! FIRE AT THE CRIME... THEN TWENTY YEARS OF TIME! NO CHANCE OF IDENTIFYING THE FEW REMAINS, AND ONLY THESE TWO METAL OBJECTS COULD BE FOUND!

A FINGER RING AND A DAGGER!

THAT DAGGER IS CERTAINLY UNUSUAL ENOUGH! AS FOR THE RING...

I KNOW THAT STONE! IT'S A CHALCHUIITE!



THE CHALCHUIITE WAS NEVER A VALUABLE STONE... EXCEPT TO THE INDIANS OF ANCIENT MEXICO! THEY WORSHIPPED IT!

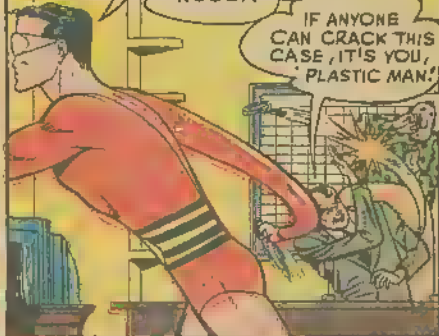
BUT WE'RE A LONG WAY FROM MEXICO, AND THAT MURDER HAPPENED TWENTY YEARS AGO!

CRIME CHART



YET I'VE LEARNED THE EXACT DATE WHEN THAT BRIDGE CONCRETE WAS POURED... AND I HAVE CERTAIN HOPES! COME ON, WOOLZY!

IF ANYONE CAN CRACK THIS CASE, IT'S YOU, PLASTIC MAN!



I'M GETTING NAMES OF PEOPLE REPORTED MISSING AT THE TIME THE OLD BRIDGE WAS BUILT!

GOOD IDEA, WOOLZY! LET ME SEE YOUR LIST

QUIET PLEASE!

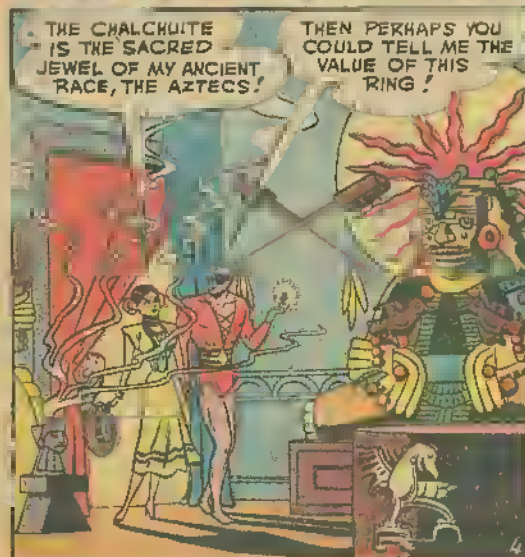
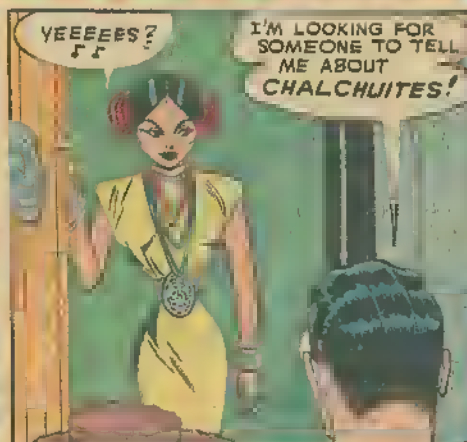
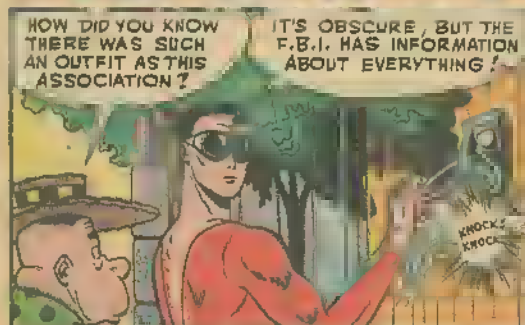
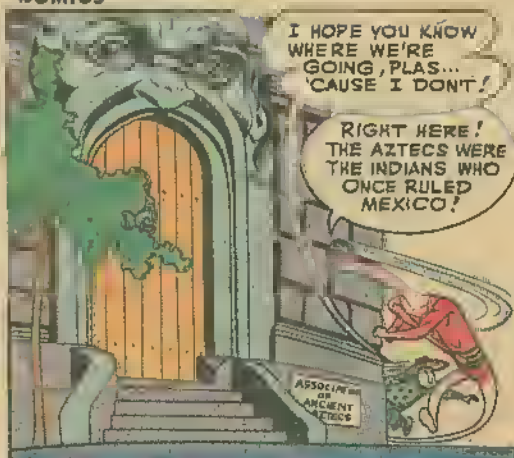
SIGN OUT

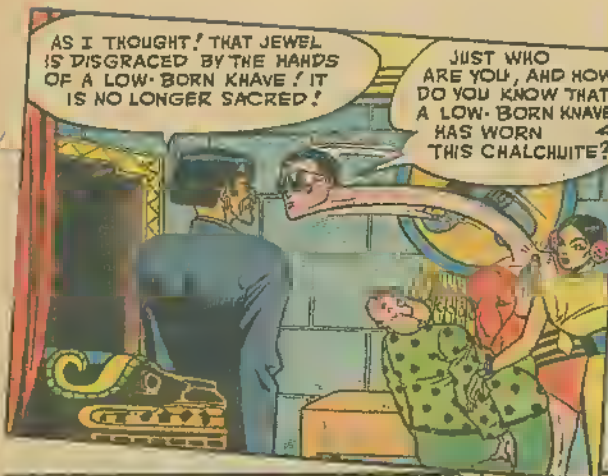
SECRETS OF OLD MEXICO

SORRY, BUT EVERY NAME YOU'VE FOUND HAS ALREADY BEEN ACCOUNTED FOR! I CHECKED BEFORE I LEFT HEADQUARTERS!

THAT MEANS THE VICTIM WAS SOME STRANGER... HIS DISAPPEARANCE NEVER REPORTED! WHAT KIND OF LEAD DOES THAT LEAVE?







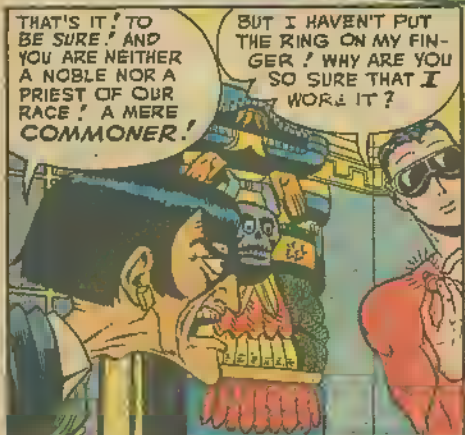
AS I THOUGHT, THAT JEWEL IS DISGRACED BY THE HANDS OF A LOW-BORN KNAVE! IT IS NO LONGER SACRED!

JUST WHO ARE YOU, AND HOW DO YOU KNOW THAT A LOW-BORN KNAVE HAS WORN THIS CHALCHUITE?



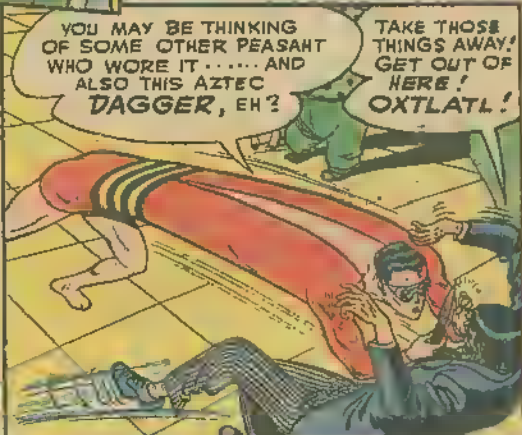
I AM A HIGH PRIEST OF THE AZTECS! AS TO THE JEWEL, I KNOW... WELL... ER...

YES, YES, I, TOO, KNOW THAT CHALCHUITES ARE TO BE WORN ONLY BY AZTEC NOBLES AND PRIESTS!



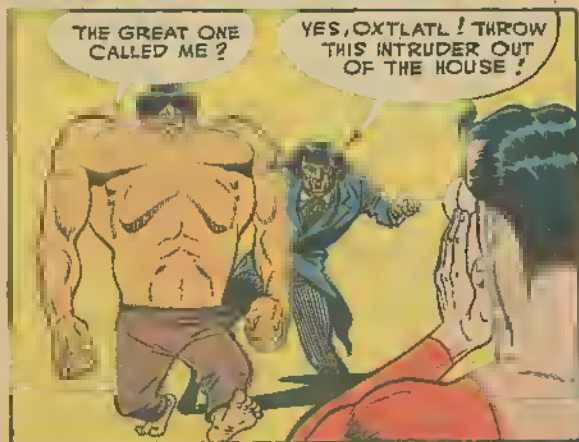
THAT'S IT! TO BE SURE, AND YOU ARE NEITHER A NOBLE NOR A PRIEST OF OUR RACE! A MERE COMMONER!

BUT I HAVEN'T PUT THE RING ON MY FINGER! WHY ARE YOU SO SURE THAT I WORE IT?



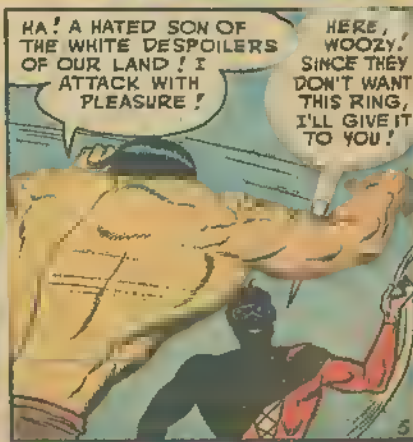
YOU MAY BE THINKING OF SOME OTHER PEASANT WHO WORE IT... AND ALSO THIS AZTEC DAGGER, EH?

TAKE THOSE THINGS AWAY! GET OUT OF HERE! OXTLATL!



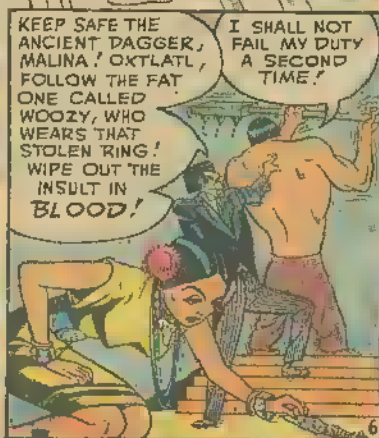
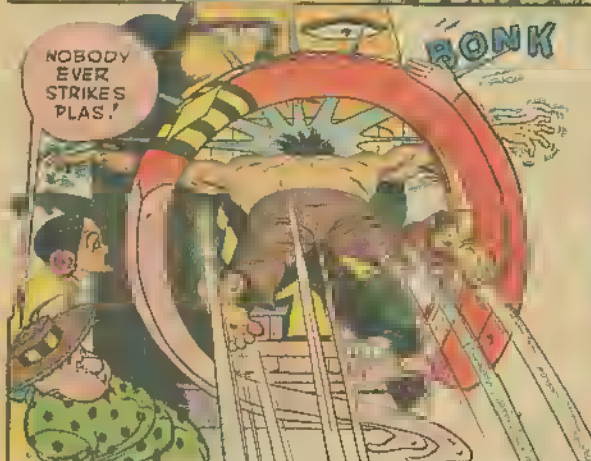
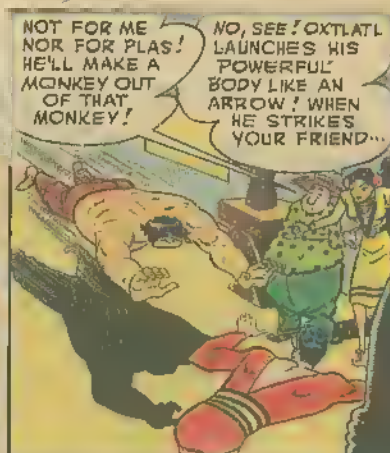
THE GREAT ONE CALLED ME?

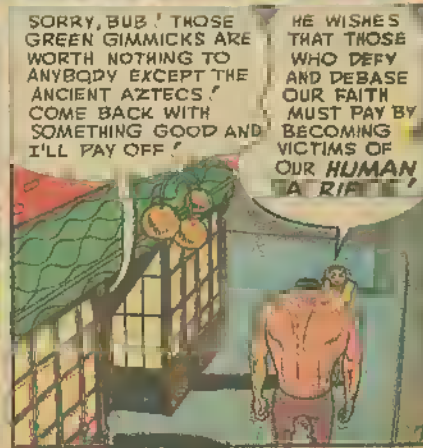
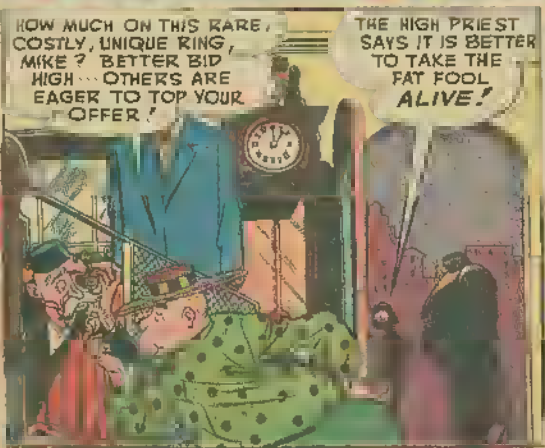
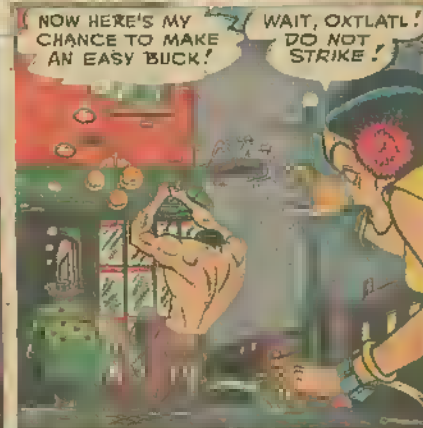
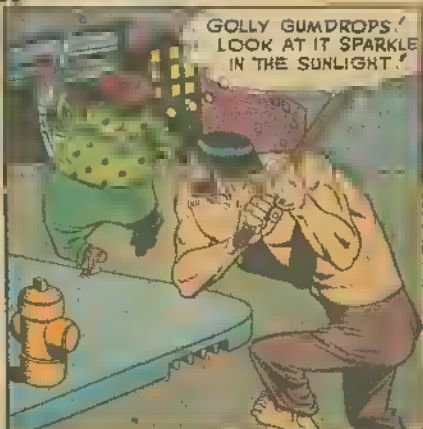
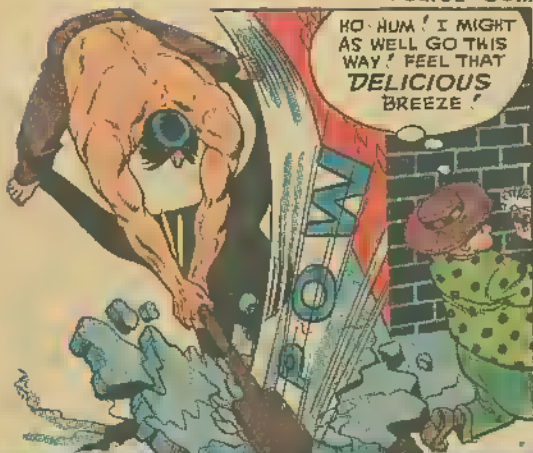
YES, OXTLATL! THROW THIS INTRUDER OUT OF THE HOUSE!



HA! A HATED SON OF THE WHITE DESPOILERS OF OUR LAND! I ATTACK WITH PLEASURE!

HERE, WOOFY! SINCE THEY DON'T WANT THIS RING, I'LL GIVE IT TO YOU!





TOO BAD THE RING'S WORTHLESS! THIS SEEMS TO BE MY UNLUCKY DAY!

HOW TRUE, MISERABLE PEASANT, HOW TRUE!

MFPH! MFPH!

STIFLE HIS NOISE, OXTLATL! NOW, UP THE ALLEY TO OUR OWN BACK DOOR!

ILLUSTRIOUS ONE, WE HAVE THE MISERABLE OFFENDER!

WELL DONE... IT IS NEARLY NIGHTFALL! BRING HIM IN!

STOP GLOWERING... YOU'VE GOT ME COWERING!

LOWLY LIZARD! BLATHERING BEETLE! PREPARE TO PAY FOR YOUR BOLDNESS WITH YOUR HEART'S BLOOD!

TWENTY YEARS AGO, MR. IZTLIL XOCHTIL, A LOW-BORN SERVANT OF OUR NOBLE ORDER, STOLE THAT RING AND WORE IT TO PASS HIMSELF OFF AS AN AZTEC PRINCE! FOR THAT HE WAS STABBED TO THE HEART AND BURIED IN THE CONCRETE OF THE OLD INTERSTATE BRIDGE!

DO LIKEWISE WITH THIS DOG!

AYE, AND AT ONCE!

THE ANCIENT GODS THIRST FOR HIS BLOOD!

HERE IS THE SACRIFICIAL DAGGER! QUICK, SLAY HIM!

NOT SO! SEE, THE MOON IS ONLY RISING! IT MUST BE AT THE HEIGHT OF THE HEAVENS FOR PROPER SACRIFICE!

IMPRISON HIM SAFELY IN THE CELLAR UNTIL IT IS FULL TIME!

Y-YOU'D BETTER G-GET
W-WISE TO YOURSELF, OX-
OXLATL! TH-THIS LITTLE
J-JOB WON'T BRING YOU
ANYTHING BUT
G-GRIEF!

CEASE YOUR VAIN
THREATS, FOOL!
NOBODY SAW ME
DRAG YOUR UGLY
CARCASS HERE!

I LOCK YOU IN AS I GO!
NOT EVEN A COCKROACH
COULD ENTER WITHOUT
THIS KEY!

PSST,
WOOZY!

MAYBE A COCKROACH
COULDN'T ENTER... BUT
NOBODY HAD BETTER
DARE CALL ME
A COCKROACH!

PLAS! HOW
DID YOU EVER
MANAGE TO
FIND OUT I
WAS HERE?

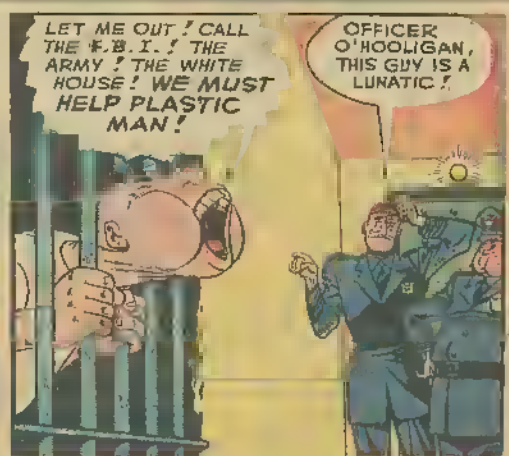
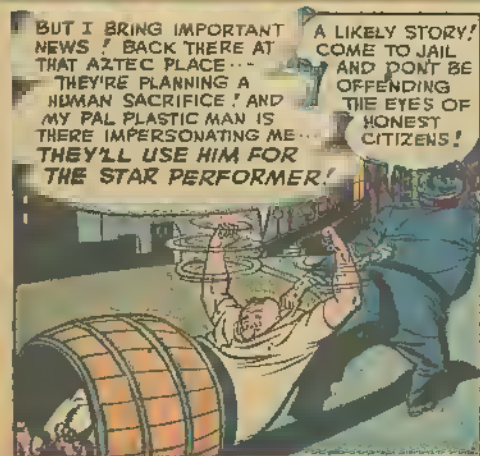
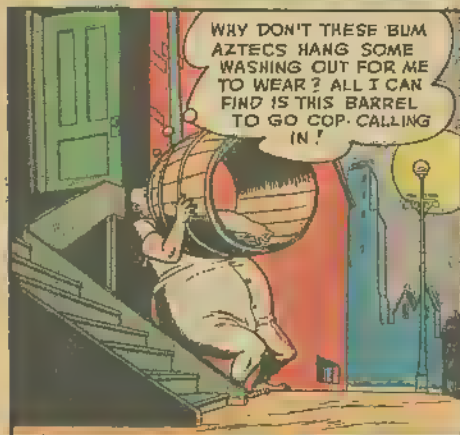
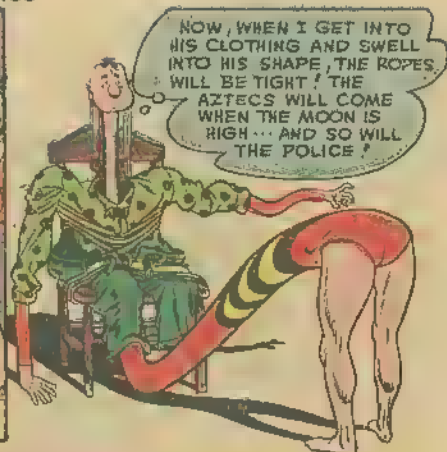
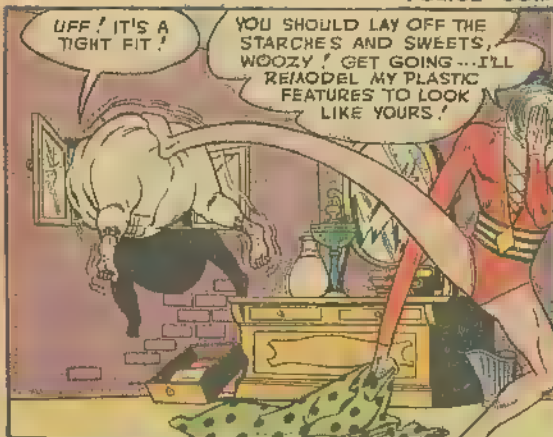
OH, I KNEW ALL THE TIME! I
WAS CONSTANTLY WITHIN SIGHT
AND HEARING! AS A MATTER
OF FACT, I GAVE YOU THE
RING AND PLANNED OUR
SEPARATION TO MAKE
THEM TIP THEIR
HAND!

P-P-PLAS!
YOU MEAN
YOU USED
ME LIKE
BAIT
FOR A
TRAP?

THAT'S JUST
WHAT I DID!
COME, I NEED
YOUR CLOTHES!

B-BUT WHAT IF
OXLATL HAD GOT
TO ME WITH THAT
BUCK-TOOTHED
BILLY CLUB HE HAD
--OR THEY'D
SACRIFICED ME
BEFORE THE
MOON GOT
HIGH?

BUT THEY DIDN'T! NOW,
CLIMB OUT OF THIS WINDOW
AND GO WARN THE NEAREST
POLICE! I'LL REMAIN
IN YOUR PLACE!



AND

so, we leave
Woody
Winks in
this highly
undignified
situation
and return
to...

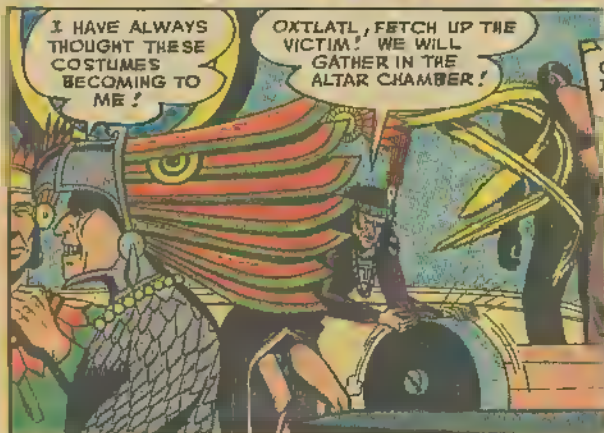
HOW SLOWLY THE
TIME DRAGS WHEN
A DELIGHTFUL
SACRIFICE IS
PROMISED!

THE MOON IS ALMOST
AT ZENITH! COME,
DON THE PROPER
ROBES!



I HAVE ALWAYS
THOUGHT THESE
COSTUMES
BECOMING TO
ME!

OXTLATL, FETCH UP THE
VICTIM! WE WILL
GATHER IN THE
ALTAR CHAMBER!



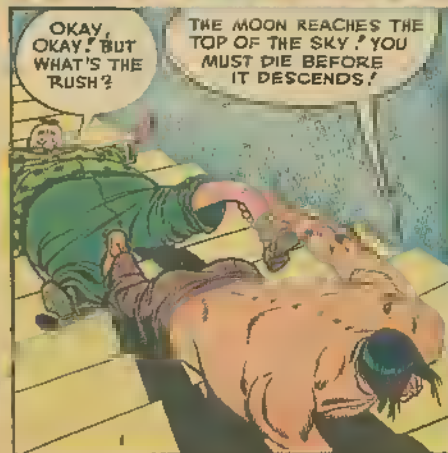
SO YOU'VE
COME AT LAST!
I'VE BEEN BORED
DOWN HERE!

YOU HAVE
CHANGED YOUR
TUNE... YOU
ARE DEFIANT
AND SNEERING
NOW! COME
UPSTAIRS AND
MEET YOUR
FATE!



OKAY,
OKAY, BUT
WHAT'S THE
RUSH?

THE MOON REACHES THE
TOP OF THE SKY! YOU
MUST DIE BEFORE
IT DESCENDS!



BEHOLD THE
SACRIFICE!

AND THE
TIME GROWS
SHORT! CLEAR
THE ALTAR!



SO THIS IS THE
SACRIFICE
CHAMBER!
DID THE OTHER
WEARER OF
THE RING...

YOU MEAN THE BASE-
BORN TRAITOR,
IZTILXOCHTIL? YES,
WE STABBED HIM TO
THE HEART ON THIS
VERY STONE! SPREAD
THIS VICTIM
OUT!

THEN YOU BURIED
YOUR EVIDENCE
IN THE CEMENT
OF THE OLD
BRIDGE?

JUST AS WE SHALL
BURY YOU IN THE
CEMENT OF THE
NEW BRIDGE!
IT HAS NOT HAD
TIME TO SET! YOU
WILL LIE THERE
FOR MANY YEARS
TO COME!

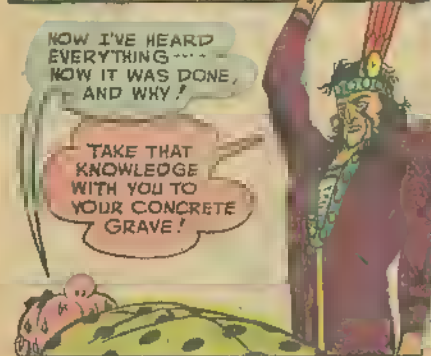


NOW I'VE HEARD
EVERYTHING ---
NOW IT WAS DONE,
AND WHY!

TAKE THAT
KNOWLEDGE
WITH YOU TO
YOUR CONCRETE
GRAVE!

LET'S PUT AN END
TO THIS FARCE!

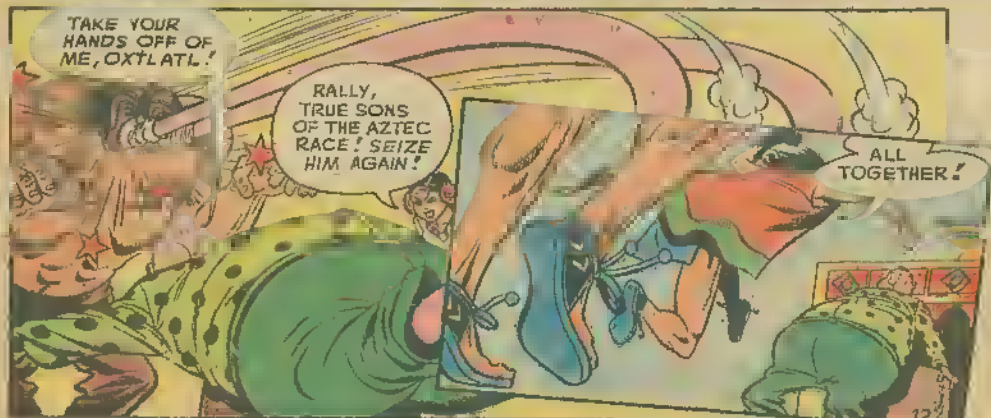
TEN THOUSAND
DEVILS! HE IS
BEWITCHED!




TAKE YOUR
HANDS OFF OF
ME, OXTLATL!


RALLY,
TRUE SONS
OF THE AZTEC
RACE! SEIZE
HIM AGAIN!

ALL
TOGETHER!



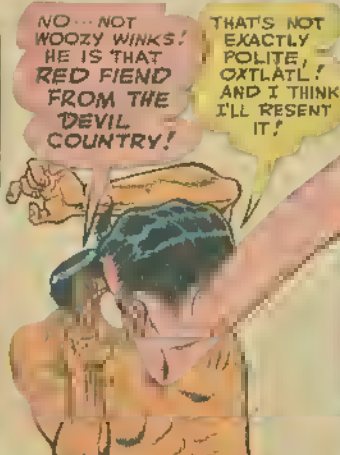


WHO SAYS I CAN'T
GET FOUR BIRDS
WITH ONE STONE?




THE COWARD!
HE CAUGHT ME
OFF BALANCE!

UP AND AT
HIM, OXTLATL!
HE IS ONLY
WOOZY WINKS
... A MERE
TOY IN YOUR
POWERFUL
HANDS!




NO... NOT
WOOZY WINKS!
HE IS THAT
RED FIEND
FROM THE
DEVIL
COUNTRY!

THAT'S NOT
EXACTLY
POLITE,
OXTLATL!
AND I THINK
I'LL RESENT
IT!




NO! NO!
I MEANT NO
INSULTS!

THERE HAVE
BEEN TOO
MANY INSULTS
FROM ALL
SIDES! FOR
INSTANCE, A
MY BEING TOO
COMMON
TO WEAR
THE CHALCHUT
RING?




I APOLOGIZE!
YOU ARE A
NOBLE... A
PRINCE!

MORE INSULTS,
OXTLATL! AS A
GOOD AMERICAN,
I SCORN SUCH
TITLES!



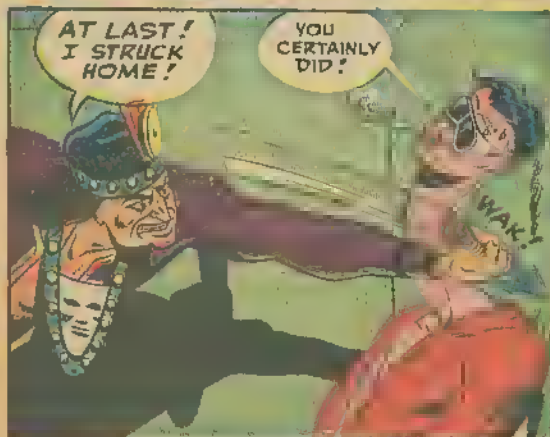
SACRILEGE! THE
MIGHTY AZTEC
GOD IS BROKEN!

NOTHING COULD STAND UP
AGAINST A HEAD AS
HARD AS OXTLATL'S!



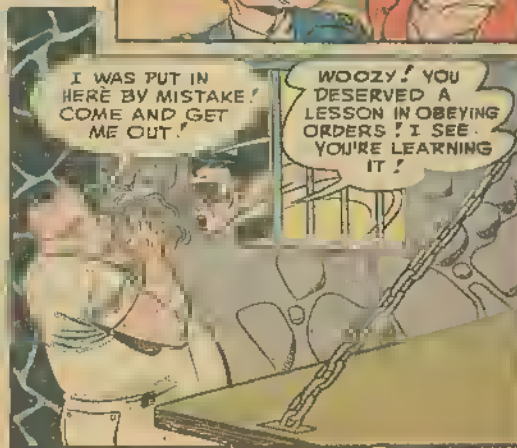
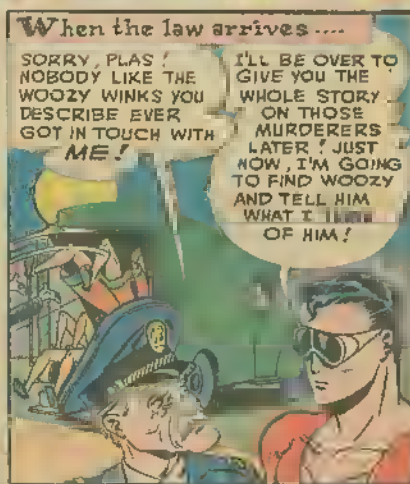
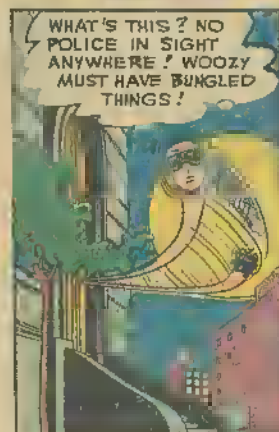
QUICK, MALINA! WE CAN
STILL FLEE! RUN FOR
THE DOOR!

I WOULDN'T
IF I WERE
YOU!

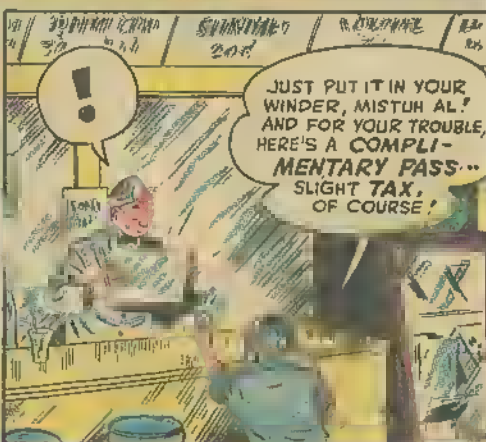
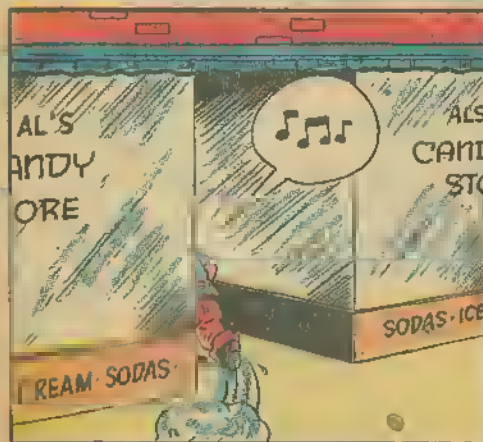
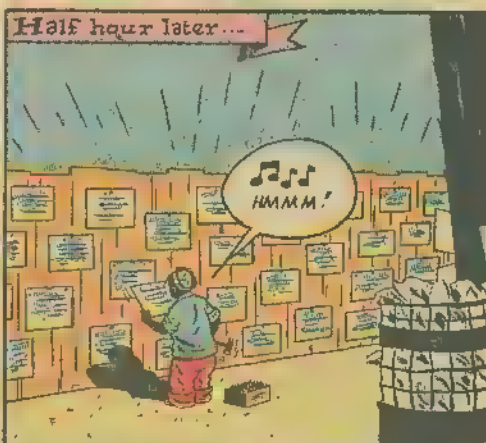
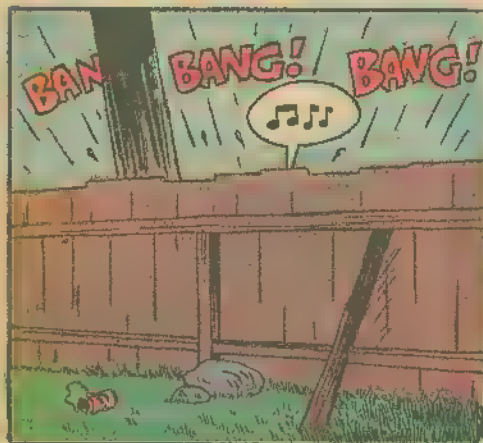
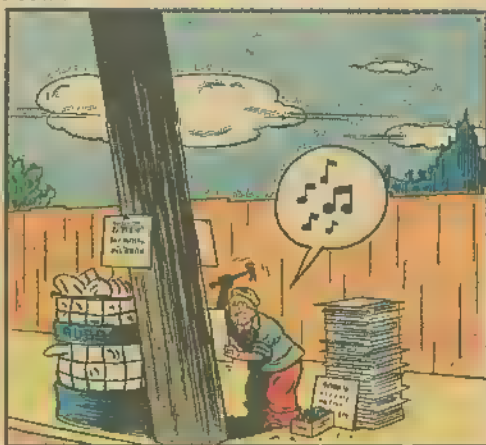




THIS IS TOO MUCH... TOO MUCH!



SPECKS



Three hours later...



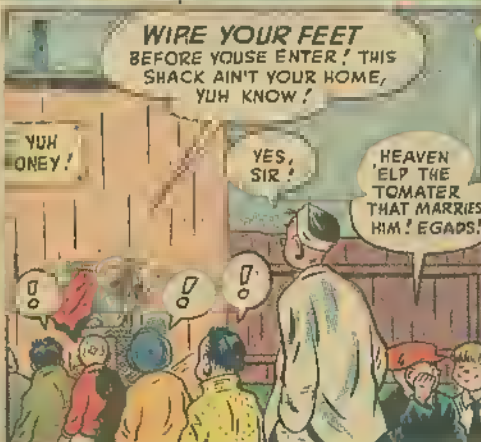
DREYER

OKAY, KNUCKLEHEADS! THE
DOORS AM NOW OPEN!
AND MAKE SURE YOUSE
ALL...

IT'S ABOUT
TIME! YUH'D
THINK WE HAD
NUTHIN ELSE
TO DO!

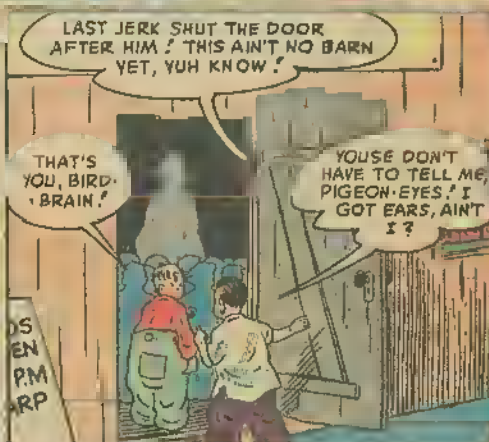


WIPE YOUR FEET
BEFORE YOUSE ENTER! THIS
SHACK AIN'T YOUR HOME,
YUH KNOW!

YUH
MONEY!YES,
SIR!

HEAVEN
'ELP THE
TOMATER
THAT MARRIES
HM! EGADS!

LAST JERK SHUT THE DOOR
AFTER HIM! THIS AIN'T NO BARN
YET, YUH KNOW!



THAT'S
YOU, BIRD-
BRAIN!

YOUSE DON'T
HAVE TO TELL ME,
PIGEON-EYES! I
GOT EARS, AIN'T
I?

Three hours later...

IF HE USES HIS
NOGGIN RIGHT, HE
CAN MAKE HIMSELF
A FORTUNE!

...AND AT
HIS AGE, TOO!

AND I
ALWAYS THOUGHT
THE ATOMIC
BOMB WAS
SIMPLE!

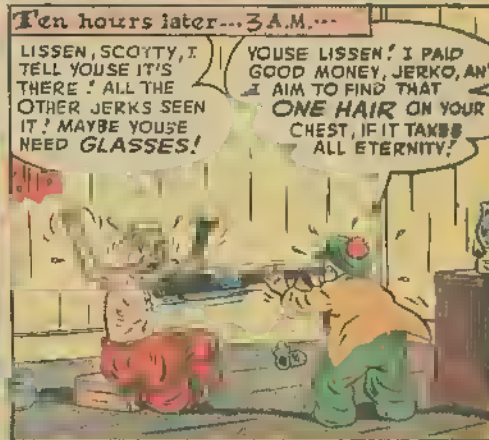
AMAZING!



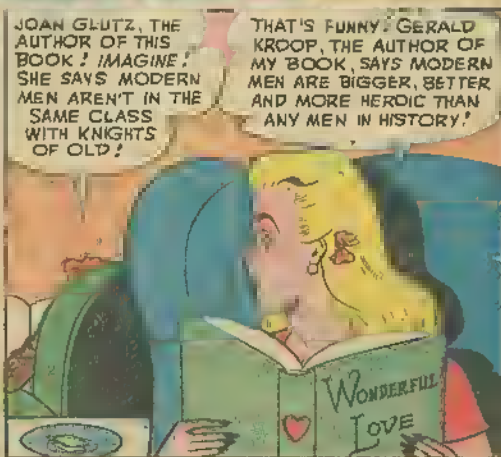
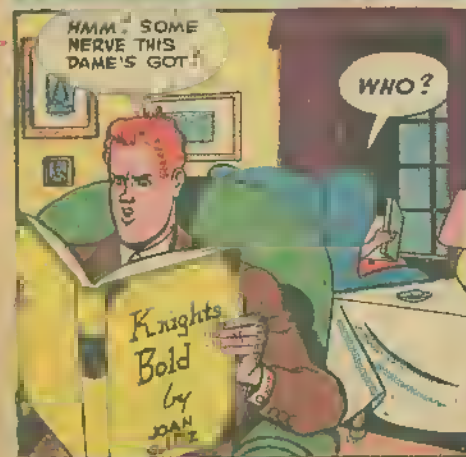
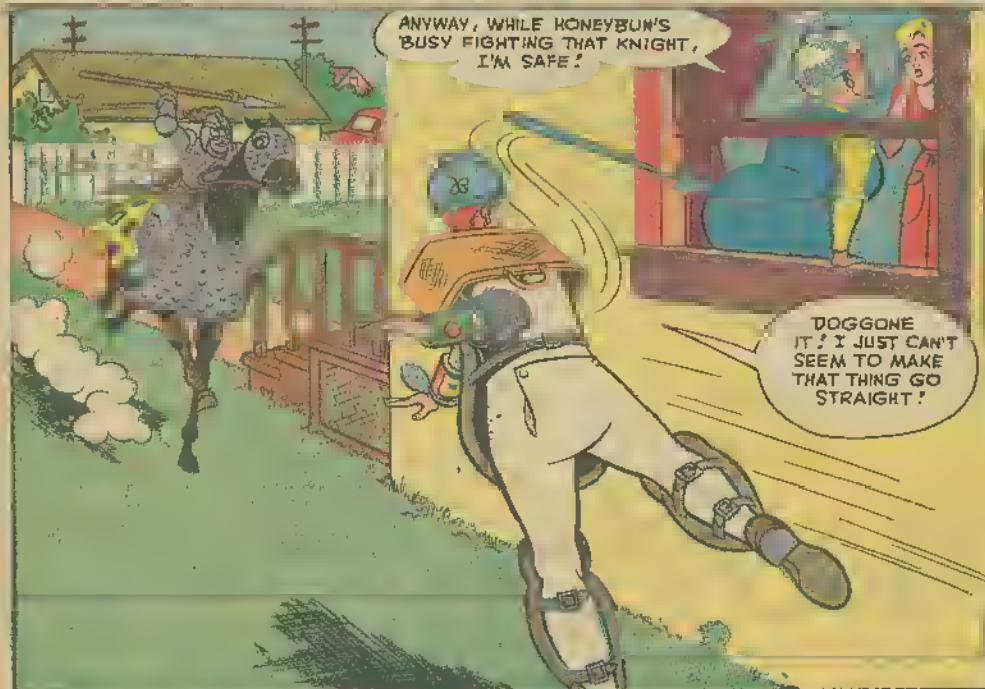
Ten hours later... 3 A.M....

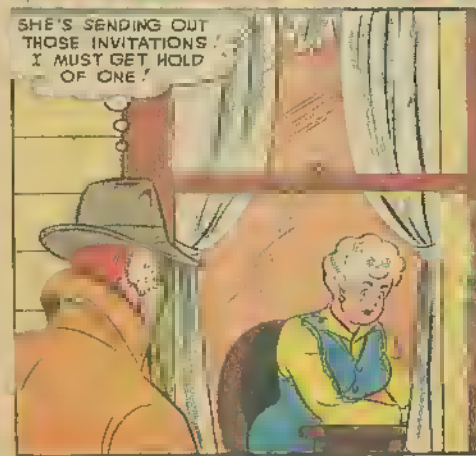
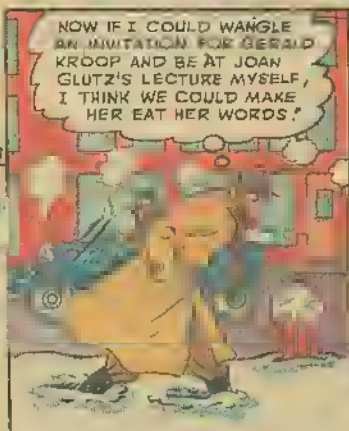
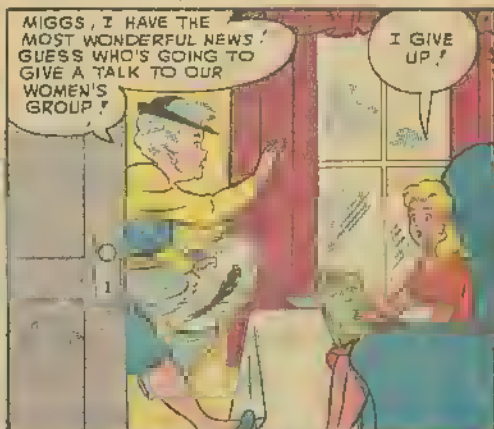
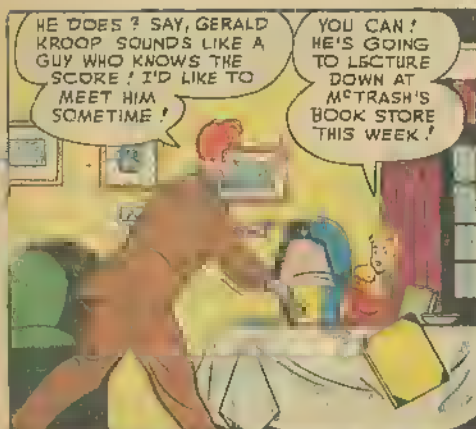
LISSEN, SCOTTY, I
TELL YOUSE IT'S
THERE! ALL THE
OTHER JERKS SEEN
IT! MAYBE YOUSE
NEED GLASSES!

YOUSE LISSEN! I PAID
GOOD MONEY, JERKO, AN'
I AIM TO FIND THAT
ONE HAIR ON YOUR
CHEST, IF IT TAKES
ALL ETERNITY!



HONEYBUN





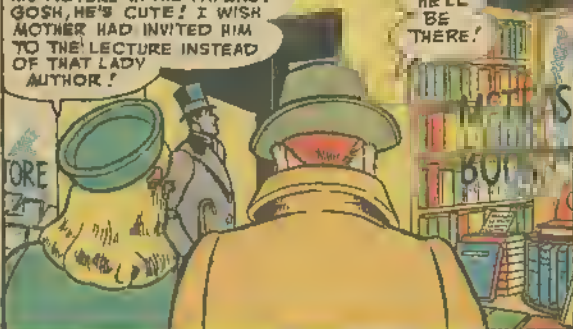


Several days later....

OH, HONEYBUN, THERE GOES GERALD KROOP! I'VE SEEN HIS PICTURE IN THE PAPERS! GOSH, HE'S CUTE! I WISH MOTHER HAD INVITED HIM TO THE LECTURE INSTEAD OF THAT LADY AUTHOR!

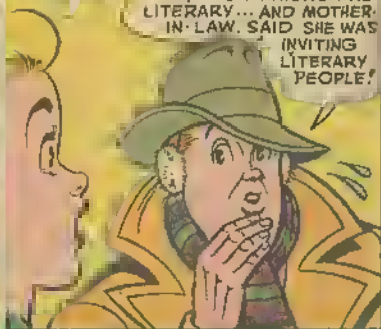
CTRAS INC.

HE'LL BE THERE!



HE WILL? WHAT MAKES YOU THINK SO?

GULP! I DON'T KNOW! I JUST THOUGHT... WELL... HE'S AN AUTHOR, ISN'T HE? AND AUTHORS ARE LITERARY... AND MOTHER-IN-LAW SAID SHE WAS INVITING LITERARY PEOPLE!



I HOPE SO! HE CERTAINLY IS SWEET!

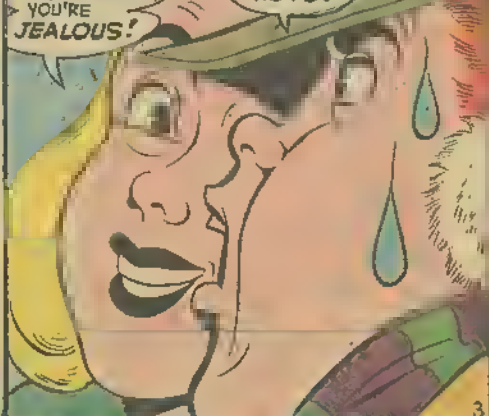
WHAT'S SO SWEET AND CUTE ABOUT HIM?

MOORE BOOKSTORE



WHY, HONEYBUN, YOU'RE JEALOUS!

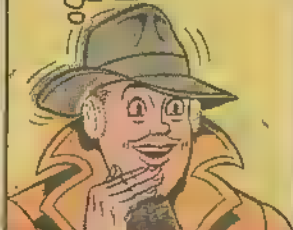
NUTS!



THE BIG SISSY!
THE LADIES'
MAN!



WHAT AN ANGLE! I'LL KILL
TWO BIRDS WITH ONE
STONE! I'LL SHOW MIGGS
THAT KROOP ISN'T THE
HERO HE PRETENDS TO
BE, AND I'LL SHOW
JOAN GLUTZ THAT I'M
AS GOOD AS ANY OF
HER ANCIENT
KNIGHTS!

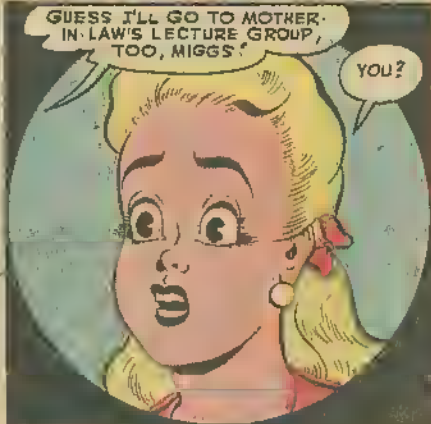


IT'LL BE SIMPLE!
KROOP IS BOUND TO
LACE IT INTO GLUTZ WHEN
SHE STARTS TEARING DOWN
MODERN MAN! THEN I GO
TO GLUTZ'S DEFENSE AND
SLAP KROOP DOWN!



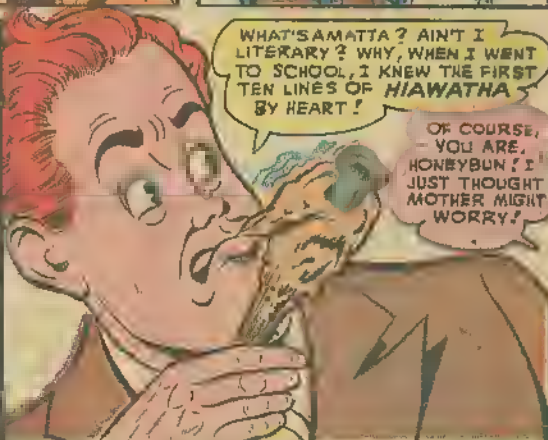
GUESS I'LL GO TO MOTHER-
IN-LAW'S LECTURE GROUP,
TOO, MIGGS!

YOU?



WHAT'S AMATTA? AIN'T I
LITERARY? WHY, WHEN I WENT
TO SCHOOL, I KNEW THE FIRST
TEN LINES OF *HIAWATHA*
BY HEART!

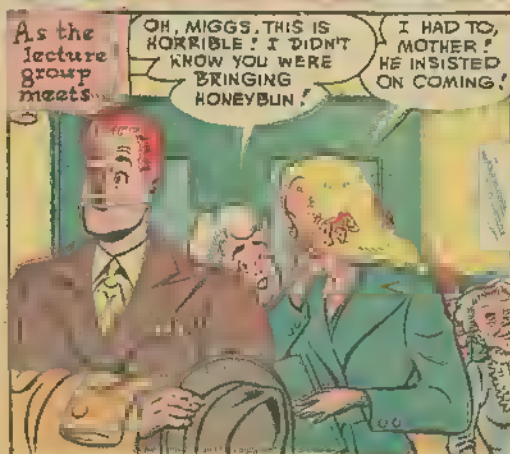
OF COURSE,
YOU ARE,
HONEYBUN! I
JUST THOUGHT
MOTHER MIGHT
WORRY!



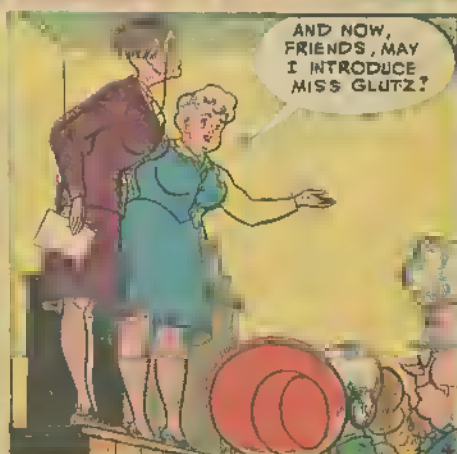
As the
lecture
group
meets.

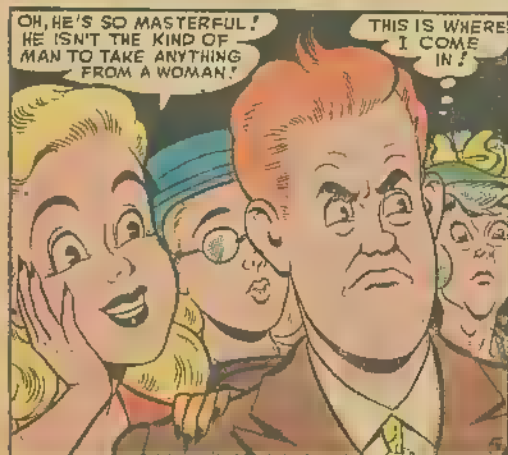
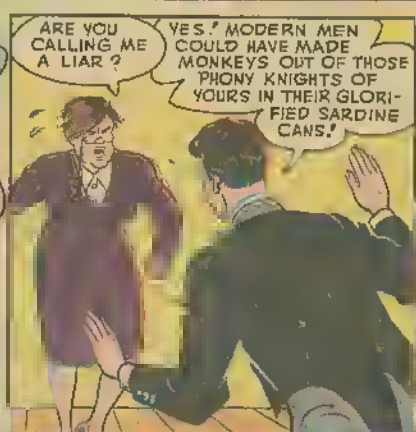
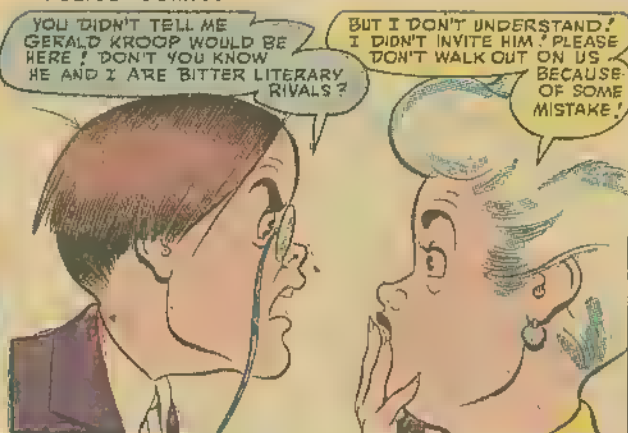
OH, MIGGS, THIS IS
HORRIBLE! I DIDN'T
KNOW YOU WERE
BRINGING
HONEYBUN!

I HAD TO,
MOTHER!
HE INSISTED
ON COMING!

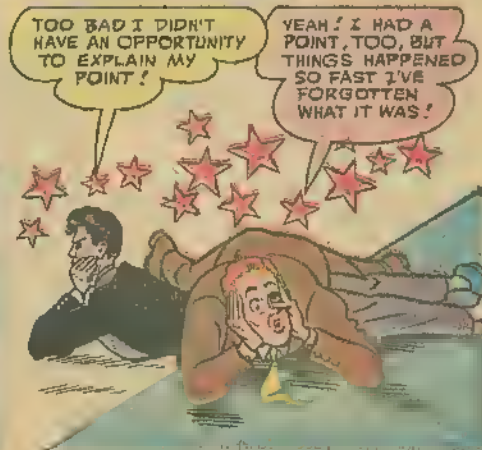
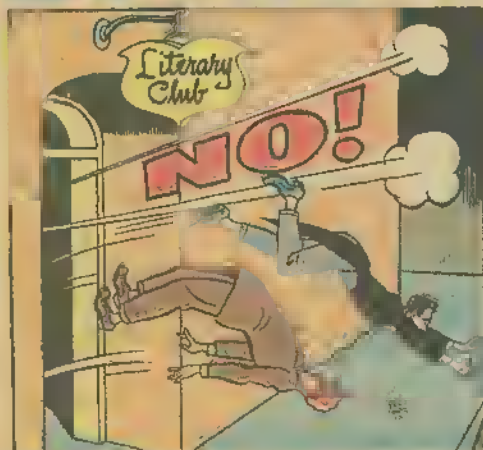
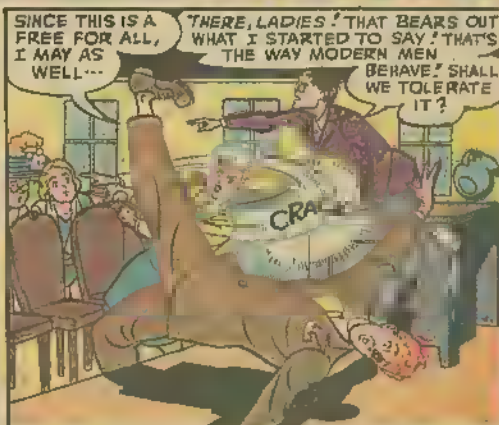
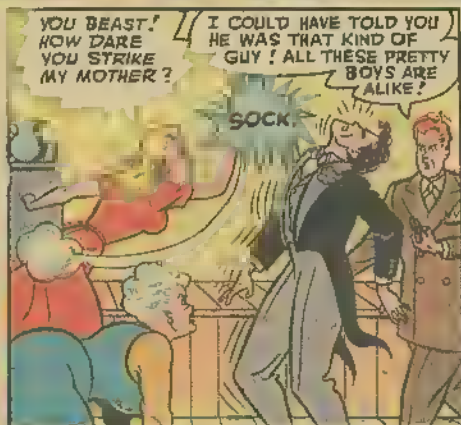


AND NOW,
FRIENDS, MAY
I INTRODUCE
MISS GLUTZ?

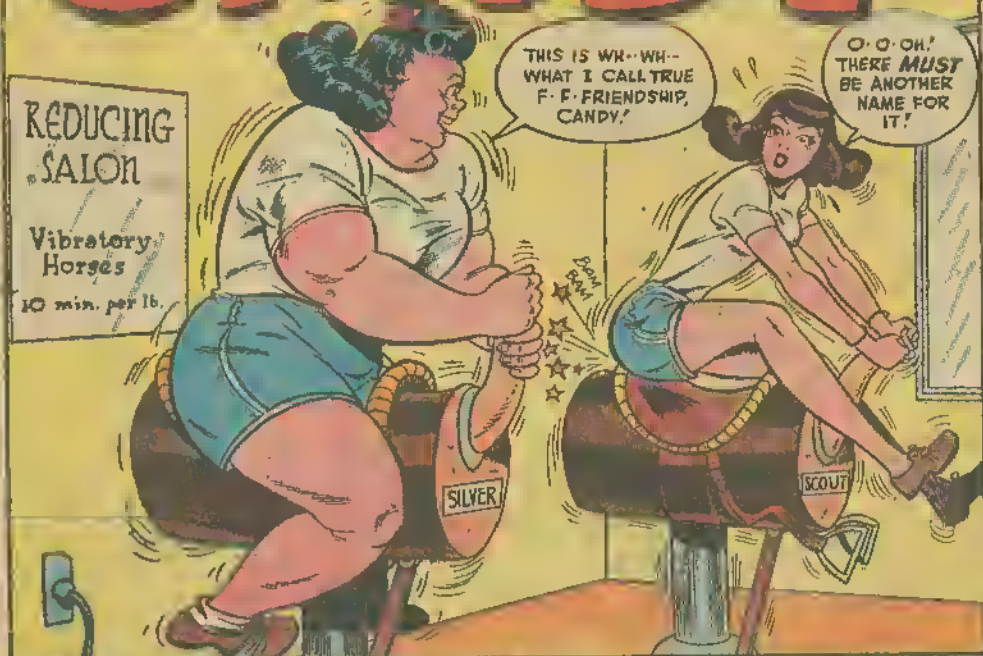




POLICE COMICS



CANDY



HE'S THE MOST WONDERFUL BOY... PERFECTLY DROOLSOME! WE'VE BEEN WRITING TO EACH OTHER FOR AGES! HE ENCLOSED HIS PICTURE... AND HE'S ARRIVING LATE TOMORROW!

LET'S GLIMPSE THIS WONDER MAN!

MMM... A DREAMBOAT IF I EVER SAW ONE!

OH, TINA, HE IS HANDSOME!



OUR MOTHERS WENT TO SCHOOL TOGETHER AND THEY STARTED US WRITING! MARSHALL IS THE WINNER OF THE NATIONAL THEME CONTEST AND HE'S COMING HERE TO RECEIVE HIS AWARD!

YOU MEAN HE HAS A MIND, TOO?

HE MUST BE A BRILLIANT BOY!

OH, HE IS, TRISH! HIS LETTERS ARE FASCINATING!

HE SAYS "I'M VERY ANXIOUS TO MEET YOU! YOUR LETTERS ARE GREAT AND I'M SURE YOU ARE THE SAME!"



YE-OWW! THAT'S THE GHASTLY PART OF IT! I'M GREAT, ALL RIGHT! GREAT, BIG AND FAT! HOW CAN I FACE HIM? THIS IS THE FIRST TIME IN MY LIFE I EVER REGRETTED BEING FAT! WHAT'LL I EVER DO?

TINA, DON'T TALK LIKE A GARMY! YOU'RE NOT THAT PLUMP!

CANDY'S RIGHT... HE'LL LIKE YOU JUST AS YOU ARE!



SOBE OH, NO, HE
WON'T! : SNIPPE

PLEASE,
DON'T
CRY!

GALS, I THINK
I HAVE THE
SOLUTION!

SYBIL'S SELECT SALON FOR BEAUTY
IS RUNNING A ONE-DAY TONE-UP
AND OVERHAULING COURSE! IT'S
PRETTY RUGGED STUFF, FROM ALL
REPORTS ... BUT IT MAY BE THE
ANSWER TO YOUR
PROBLEM,
TINA!

THAT'S A PEACHY PLAN! WILL ONE OF YOU
CONVOY ME THROUGH THE FIRST FEW HOURS,
JUST FOR FRIENDSHIP'S SAKE? BUT, GOLLY,
HOW CAN I GET OVERHAULED AND
MEET MARSHALL AT THE SAME
TIME?

I'LL GO WITH YOU TO
SYBIL'S SELECT SALON
AND THEN I'LL COLLECT
MARSHALL AT THE STATION
AND KEEP HIM COMPANY
UNTIL YOU'RE FINISHED!

THAT'S SWELL,
CANDY! SEE YOU
IN THE A.M.!

I MUST BE
GOING, TOO--
GOT TO HELP
MOM AT HOME!
GOOD LUCK,
GALS!

A few minutes later...

AND HE'S THE WINNER OF
THE NATIONAL THEME
CONTEST, MOM! TINA DOESN'T
EVEN KNOW THE TITLE OF HIS
THEME, BUT SHE SAYS HE'S
GOT A CORNER
ON BRAINS!

THAT'S NICE,
DEAR! WILL
YOU ANSWER
THE PHONE?

I CAN'T GO TOMORROW, TED! I HAVE
A DATE WITH A STEAM BOX DOWN
AT SYBIL'S SELECT SALON!

TINA AND I ARE
GOING TO BE
TONE-UP AND
OVERHAULED,
AS PER
ADVERTISEMENT!

DON'T TELL ME YOU FELL FOR THAT COBBY COMMERCIAL! WHAT DO YOU HAVE TO BE OVERHAULED FOR? HUGGIN' AND CHALKIN' MAY BE TINA'S PROBLEM, BUT YOU'RE SLIM TRIM! OH, WELL... MAYBE I'LL SEE YOU LATER TOMORROW.

G'BYE!

BUT, TED...



Next day...

THIS IS PRETTY FRIGHTENING STUFF, CANDY! I'VE HEARD THAT YOU REALLY HAVE TO WORK IN THESE SALONS! I'M NOT VERY ATHLETIC, Y'KNOW!

PERK UP, CHUMPLY! YOU WANT TO BE GORGEOUS FOR MARSHALL, DON'T YOU?



WE'D LIKE TO SIGN UP FOR...

JUST STEP INTO THE NEXT ROOM! SIGN AT THE COMPLETION OF THE COURSE! IF YOU CAN LIFT THE PEN! HURRY ALONG!

GY



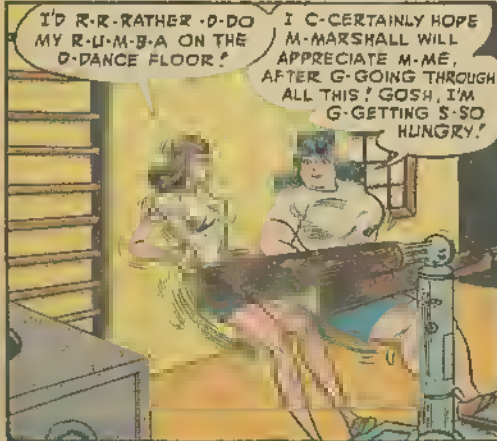
I'M SO GLAD YOU'RE WITH ME! IT WON'T SEEM SO BAD NOW!

SURE... JUST LIKE A DAY IN THE COUNTRY... EEK!



I'D R-R-RATHER O-DO MY R-U-M-B-A ON THE O-DANCE FLOOR!

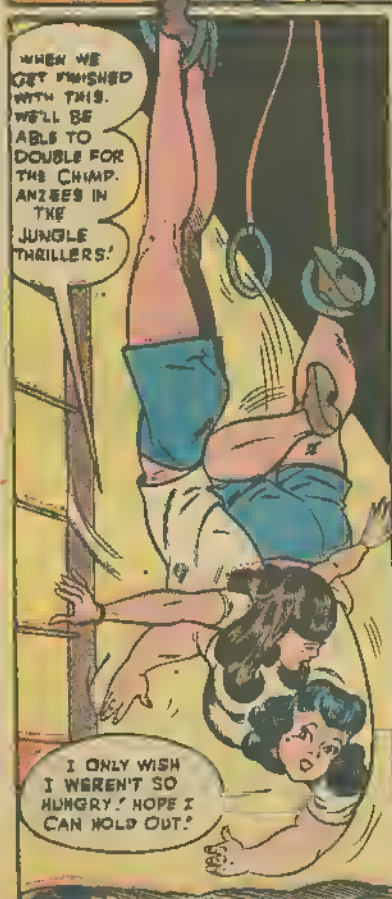
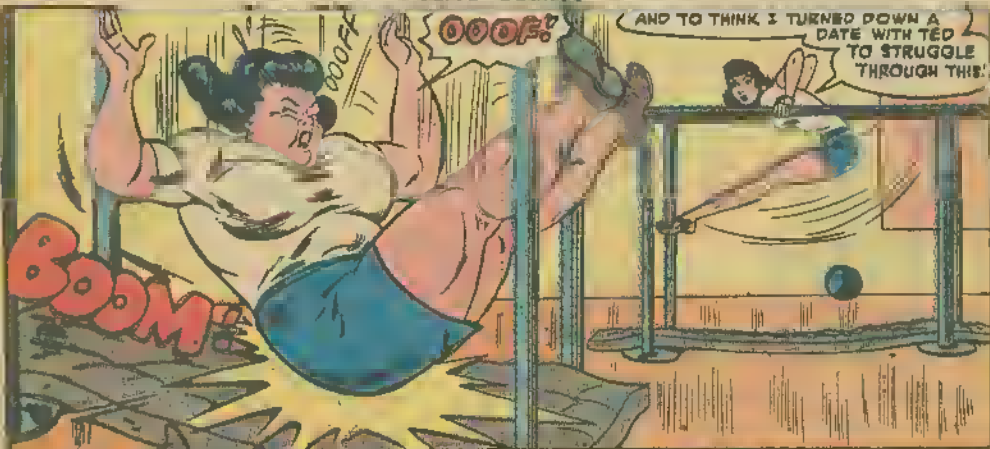
I C-CERTAINLY HOPE M-MARSHALL WILL APPRECIATE M-ME, AFTER G-GOING THROUGH ALL THIS! GOSH, I'M G-GETTING S-SO HUNGRY!



I'M SUPPOSED TO BE HERE ONLY TO KEEP YOU COMPANY... OW! BUT I'M CERTAINLY TAKING A BEATING ON THIS DEAL! O-OOF!

KEEP YOUR HEAD DOWN AND DO NOT SPEAK!



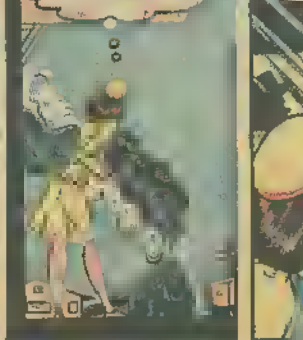


I WON'T BE ABLE TO STAY FOR THE HAIR-STYLING AND MAKE-UP! MARSHALL'S TRAIN IS DUE... I'D BETTER HIT THE TRAIL AS SOON AS I GET OUT OF HERE!

OKAY, BUT I DIDN'T TELL MARSHALL WHAT I'M DOING. HERE, I'LL MEET HIM AT YOUR HOUSE, IF MALNUTRITION DOESN'T HIT ME FIRST!

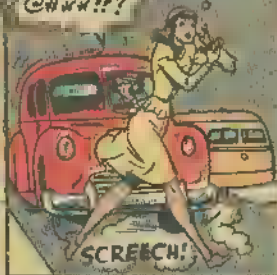


I SHOULD'N'T HAVE ANY TROUBLE IDENTIFYING A BOY AS HANDSOME AS MARSHALL!



I CERTAINLY LOOK LIKE A PRUNE GOON AFTER THAT RAT-RACE... AND GOING TO MEET TINA'S CHARM GUY, TOO!

WATCH IT, DIZZY! @Huh???

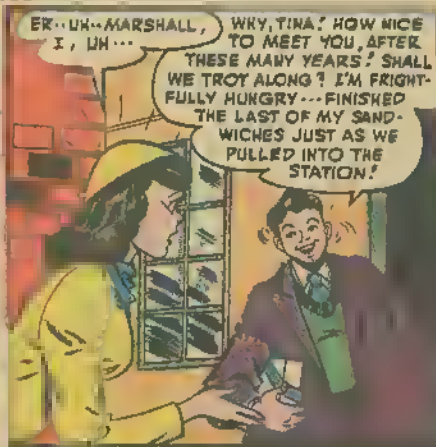


THERE HE IS... AND JUST AS YUMMY AS HIS PICTURE!



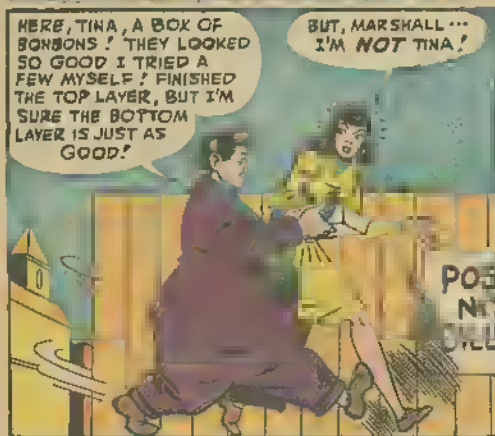


YEEOW!
SAY IT ISN'T
SO!



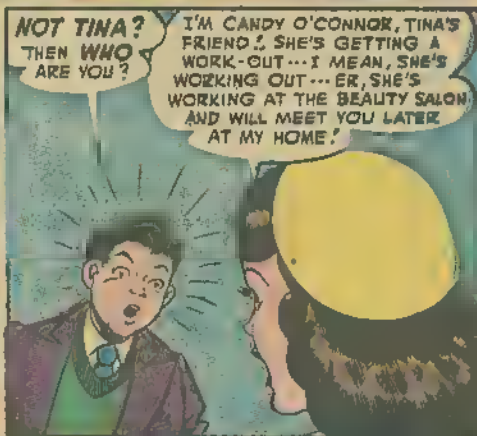
ER...UH...MARSHALL,
I, UH...

WRY, TINA? HOW NICE
TO MEET YOU, AFTER
THESE MANY YEARS! SHALL
WE TROY ALONG? I'M FRIGHT-
FULLY HUNGRY...FINISHED
THE LAST OF MY SAND-
WICHES JUST AS WE
PULLED INTO THE
STATION!



HERE, TINA, A BOX OF
BONBONS! THEY LOOKED
SO GOOD I TRIED A
FEW MYSELF! FINISHED
THE TOP LAYER, BUT I'M
SURE THE BOTTOM
LAYER IS JUST AS
GOOD!

BUT, MARSHALL...
I'M NOT TINA!



NOT TINA?
THEN WHO
ARE YOU?

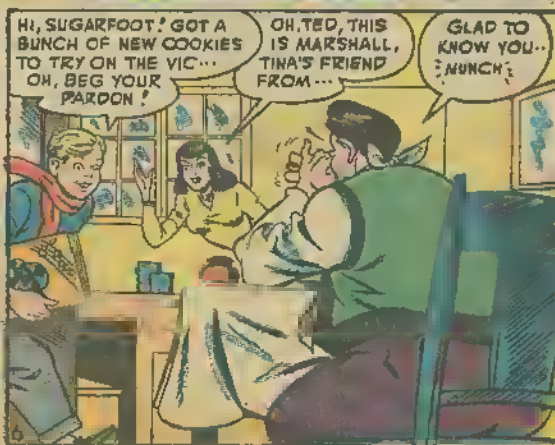
I'M CANDY O'CONNOR, TINA'S
FRIEND! SHE'S GETTING A
WORK-OUT...I MEAN, SHE'S
WORKING OUT...ER, SHE'S
WORKING AT THE BEAUTY SALON
AND WILL MEET YOU LATER
AT MY HOME!



I ENJOY EATING! I'M QUITE
A COOK, TOO...CREATE
MY OWN RECIPES! EVER
TRIED RUSSIAN TORTE
WITH MOCHA ESSENCE,
TOPPED OFF WITH
PINEAPPLE WHIP?

HUH? OH, NO,
MARSHALL!

AND TO THINK
OF TINA
SUFFERING,
AND FOR
WHAT?



HI, SUGARFOOT! GOT A
BUNCH OF NEW COOKIES
TO TRY ON THE VIC...
OH, BEG YOUR
PARDON!

OH, TED, THIS
IS MARSHALL,
TINA'S FRIEND
FROM...

GLAD TO
KNOW YOU...
NUNCH!

HE'S **TINA'S** FRIEND, HUH? SORRY I INTERRUPTED! BE SEEN' YA!

BUT, TED, YOU DON'T UNDERSTAND...

NOT A VERY SOCIABLE SORT, IS HE?

I CAN'T WAIT ANY LONGER FOR **TINA**! I'M DUE AT THE AUDITORIUM VERY SOON! WILL YOU ASK HER TO MEET ME THERE AFTER THE CEREMONY?

OF COURSE, MARSHALL!

JEEPERS, CANDY, I'M SORRY I'M SO LATE... GOLLY, I'M STARVED! BUT, SAY, WHERE'S MARSHALL?

HUH? OH, HE WANTS YOU TO MEET HIM AT THE AUDITORIUM AFTER HE GETS THE AWARD! MIND IF I TAG ALONG? HEY, YOU'RE QUITE A GLAMOUR BUG!

I CAN HARDLY WAIT TO SEE MARSHALL! I CAN'T STAND THE SUSPENSE!

YOU SHOULD LIVE SO LONG! WISH I COULD GET TED TO TALK!

THE NATIONAL THEME-AWARD GOES TO MARSHALL LAWE FOR HIS PRIZE-WINNING THEME ENTITLED "THE FASCINATION OF FOOD AND FAT PEOPLE!"



SHE'S FAINTED!

Letter

GOSH, I'M GLAD WE COULD REVIVE HER!

AND TO THINK I WENT A FULL DAY WITHOUT EATING!

YOU HAVEN'T LIVED 'TIL YOU'VE TRIED RUSSIAN TORTE WITH MOCHA ESSENCE, TOPPED OFF WITH PINEAPPLE WHIP!

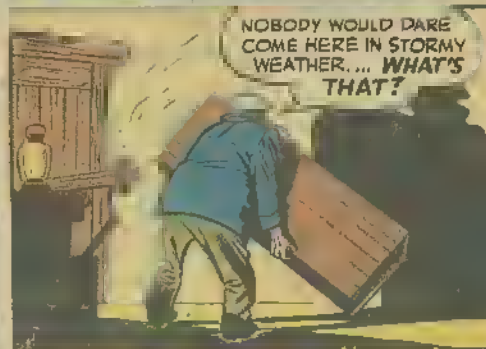
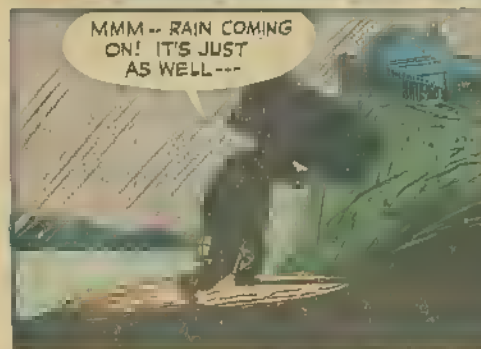
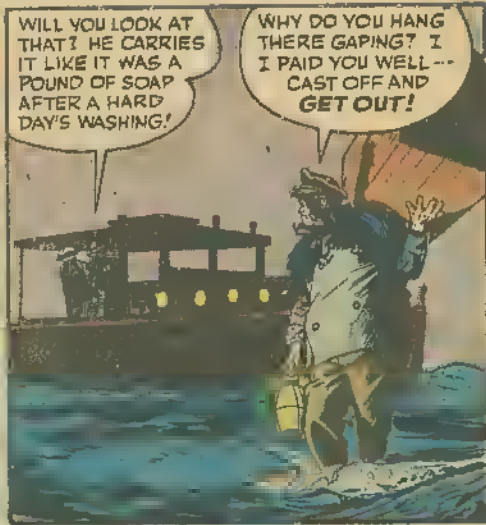


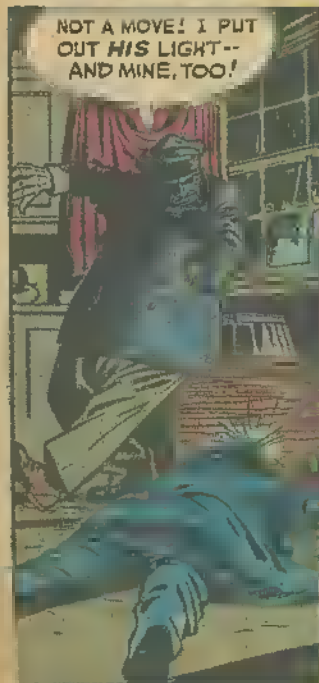
THE

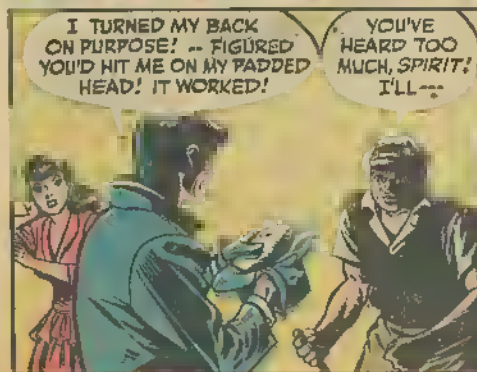
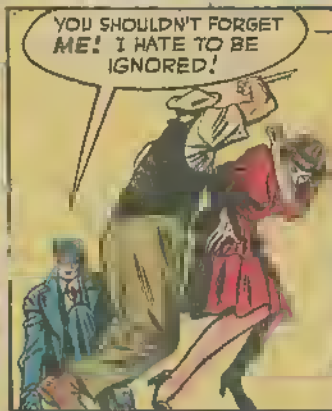
SPIRIT

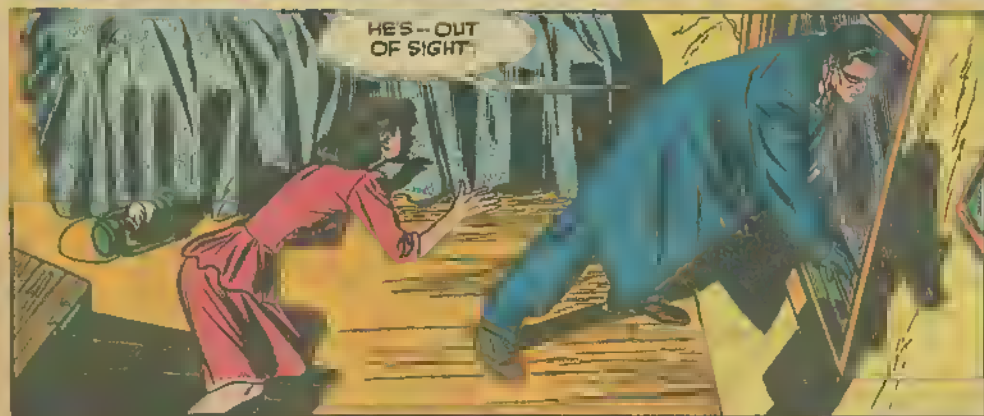


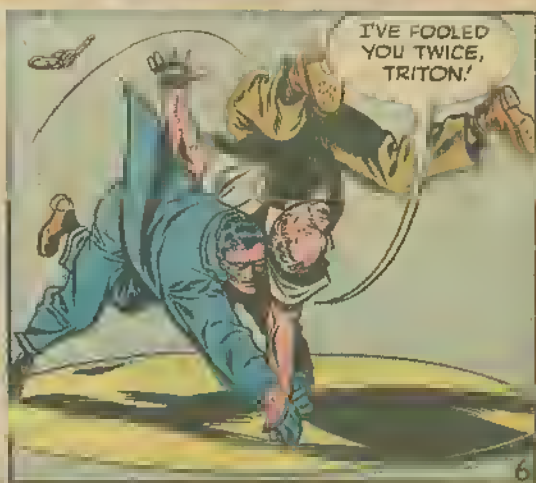
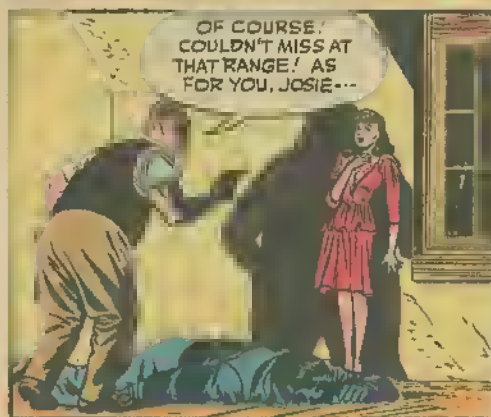
I WONDER IF ANYONE
CAN SAY AS MUCH FOR YOU,
CURNER! DID YOU
BRING THE--LOAD?











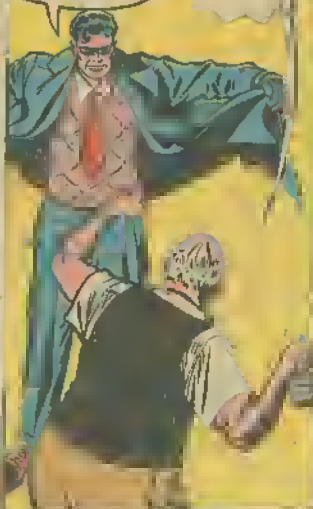
YOU'RE A CURSED **GHOST!**
YOU **COULDN'T** LIVE AFTER
BEING SHOT LIKE THAT!

OH, I FELT SURE YOU
HAD A SECRET WAY BACK
IN HERE, AFTER YOU DIVED
OUT SO FREELY! YOU'D
BE SNEAKING IN, SO
I KEPT MY BACK
TURNED...

UNDER MY COAT'S
A BULLET-PROOF
VEST --- ON
BACKWARD!

WHY,
YOU ---!

I'LL
SMASH---!



I THOUGHT I OUGHT
TO CONTRIBUTE
SOMETHING
TO MY OWN
RESCUE!

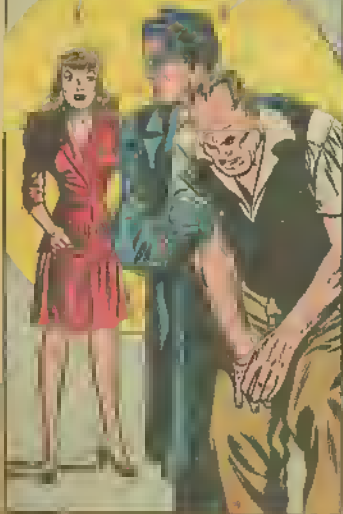
BRAVO!
A REMARKABLE
YOUNG
LADY!

BUT I WAS
CHEATED!
I HAD SOME
THING COMING
TO ME! I
STILL
HAVE!

RIGHT!
NICE, COZY
QUARTERS IN
THE STATE
PRISON! COME
ALONG!

AH BROUGHT COMMISH'NAH
DOLAN LIKE YOU SAID.
MIST' **SPIRIT** BOSS!

ON TIME TO
THE DOT, **EBONY!**
MOVE OVER --- WE
HAVE PASSENGERS
FOR THE RETURN
TRIP!



SEA SERPENT

THE lagoon lay sparkling in the tropic sun. Tall palms waved along the edges, making a feathery pattern on the white sands. The sky was blue.

Woody stood on the deck of the little inter-island schooner and watched the approaching shore-line. He felt dreamy.

"Gee, so this is the tropics," he mused. "I've read about it, heard songs about it, but this is the first time I ever saw it. Party, ion."

"Pretty, Woody. Watch your English."

Woody turned quickly. "Oh, it's you, Plas!"

Plastic Man joined him at the rail. "Yes, the tropics are beautiful this time of the year. I can see how one becomes soft and sleepy down here."

Woody chuckled. "Hm, I don't have to be down here to get soft an' sleepy!"

"You're telling me!" Plastic Man laughed. "But listen, Woody, don't let it get you this time. We're not on a pleasure junket. We're here to trap a thief!"

"I'll get him, never you fear, Plas," said Woody. "You leave it to me."

When the schooner had warped into the quay, the few passengers got off, stepping gingerly over the rotten bamboo of its construction.

Everything in Banday seemed old. Very old. The little village that lay close to the shore was old, its shacks and tin-covered huts and tiny stores seeming to have been standing many years.

Yet in fact the tin shacks were not so old; it was only the aging process of the sea and the heavy, humid air of the tropics that made them look that way.

A sign said BANDAY EMPORIUM. And toward it Plastic Man and Woody made their way. An old Chinese stood on the porch, his hands hidden in flowing sleeves. He bowed several times to his guests, showing pale, toothless gums.

Plastic Man held out his hand. "Ah, Woo Yat," he said, smiling. "It's nice to see you."

"Nice to see you too, Plastic Man," said Woo Yat. "I waiting for you, yes."

"The thieves been loitering you lately?"

The Chinese shook his head. "Not time yet. Two weeks mebbe. You stay with me. Have hotel here."

Plastic Man nodded, wondering where the hotel could be hidden. It wasn't apparent anywhere.

"Come, I show you." Woo Yat led the way around his store and along an orchid bordered path through towering palms where numerous little monkeys chirped and played.

Then they came out in a small clearing, and there stood a neat little plank building with a sign reading BANDAY HOTEL.

A very old Chinese came padding up as Plastic Man and Woody, followed by Woo Yat, entered. He too smiled a toothless smile. He went behind a tiny counter and turned a large lock around. Plastic Man took up a pen and signed the register.

Woo Yat said, "After you get settled in your room, please to come to my store, yes."

Plastic Man nodded, and then they followed the oldster toward a back room. It was clean but small. A window looked directly into the jungle of breadfruit and coco palms.

Woody looked around and shrugged. Plastic Man washed his face.

"Come on, we'll go over and see Woo Yat."

The Chinese storekeeper was waiting on two tough looking seafaring men at the time they entered. The men were buying tobacco.

"Well, Woo Yat, how's business?" asked one of the men gruffly. "Good as usual?"

"Very bad. Oh, very bad. Times bad."

"I know," chuckled the seaman. "Always bad with you. But all the time you're makin' a fortune in pearls! Come on, Hank."

The men left the store, grinning derisively.

Woo Yat made a very fare. "It's them," he said. "That was Captain Cowley, leader of the thieves. He very bad."

"So," said Plastic Man. That's Cowley. Where are they anchored?"

"Other lagoon," said the Chinese. "Two mile from Bantay lagoon."

"And where are your pearl beds?" asked Plastic Man.

"Other side of island. My boy watch, but he sleep too often."

On board the ketch *Gullah*, Capt. Bonn chuckled as he drank a toast with his mate, Hymie.

"It's gonna be easier than ever to ruin the old chink, Hymie," he said.

"Yeah, but who's the two galouts Yoo Yai's got hangin' around?"

"Who? Them two ginks that come in th' store?" asked Bonn. "Don't let 'em worry you none, Hymie. We'll take care of 'em!"

"That long gazeek," persisted Hymie. "Seems to me I've seen him somewhere."

Capt. Bonn waved a hand. "So what? I tell ya, don't give 'em a thought!"

Woody, very proud of himself, crawled carefully down the sides of the ketch and snaked off in the darkness. He had caught the entire conversation between Capt. Bonn and his mate. He knew just what they intended, the fraud Plastic Man and reported the dialogue.

"I figured that's what they intended," said the rubber man. "Well, we'll be prepared for 'em. Now, let's roll in."

After Woody was spying peacefully, Plastic Man crawled from his bed and left the hotel. The moon was bright and the night was alive with the sounds of the trunks. It was in trek to reach the ketch of the thieves. There was a single light aboard, and he knew that Bonn and Hymie were getting rigged up to make a foray on Wuu Yai's beds.

Soon the two put off in a small boat and rowed toward the end of the spit that reached out into the sea forming the lagoon where the *Gullah* was anchored. Plastic Man went cross-country, reaching the beds a few minutes before the men. He hid himself.

Woody for once had fooled Plastic Man. He had been feigning sleep, and when his rubbery pal climbed out of bed, he slipped out after him. So it happened that Woody soon crept to a

hiding place near the pearl beds. He didn't see Plastic Man.

The rowboat carrying Bonn and Hymie came into view, threw over the water near the beds and beached. Wozy was crouched in some bushes not far away. He saw Hymie don his helmet and prepare to dive. Capt. Bonn squatted on the shore watching.

"Bonn said, 'You ought to get a basket full first dive, Hymie.'"

Hymie, wearing only shorts and the helmet, let himself into the black water and quickly disappeared.

Hymie carried a powerful electric search-light. On the bottom he turned it on, throwing its beam around the well-known pearl beds. The shell was thick. It would be a great haul.

Hymie set about gathering the crop of shell into his basket. He could only remain under water about a minute and a half, since his helmet used no artificial air. With his basket overflowing, he shot to the surface.

Then Capt. Bonn and he opened a few of the shells. Bonn found the first pearl. "Look!" he cried. "A dozen curats, if it weighs one! What a beauty!"

Something darted from the depths of the lagoon and seized the basket of shell. It disappeared in a flash.

"Wha'—" gasped Hymie.

"The devil!" snarled Capt. Bonn, drawing his revolver. "I don't see nothing."

Hymie, with some trepidation, went to the bottom again, without a basket. But he'd only been under a moment when he shot to the surface, shrieking. Something had him by the middle. Hymie screamed.

Then Capt. Bonn—and Woody, too—saw a great writhing serpent in the lagoon. Its mighty fangs were thick as a tree trunk. It undulated and lashed the water. Then its gigantic head lifted above the frothy waves. Its mouth opened. "Thieves," it hissed, "go back to your boat and never come here again! I am the sea serpent!" Then the enormous snake vanished.

Slipken, Capt. Bonn and Hymie hurriedly rowed to their ketch. They never came back to steal pearls.

Plastic Man could inflate himself into a likely sea serpent when the occasion demanded.

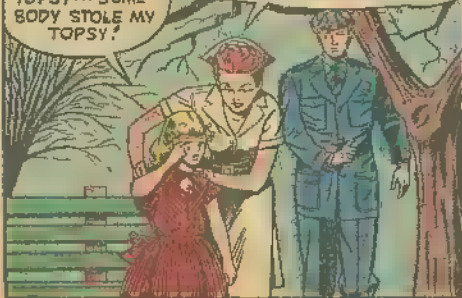
MANHUNTER



Dan Richards, the policeman on the beat, pays attention to every sign of distress.

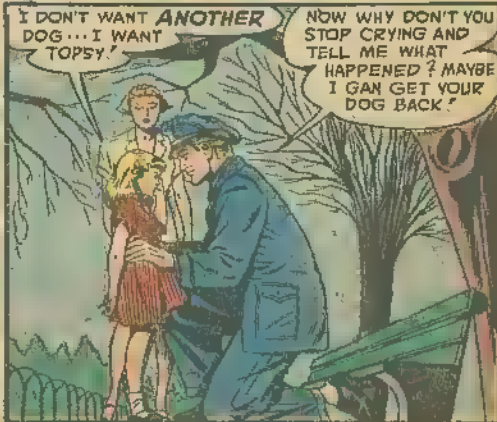
WAAAA!
TOPSY... SOME-
BODY STOLE MY
TOPSY!

COME HOME WITH NURSIE,
GLORIA! YOUR DADDY WILL
BUY YOU ANOTHER DOG!



I DON'T WANT **ANOTHER**
DOG... I WANT
TOPSY!

NOW WHY DON'T YOU
STOP CRYING AND
TELL ME WHAT
HAPPENED? MAYBE
I CAN GET YOUR
DOG BACK!



I WAS WALKING HER AHEAD OF NURSIE! AN UGLY MAN IN A BLACK BEARD GRABBED HER AWAY FROM ME AND RAN SO FAST I COULDN'T CATCH HIM!

I'VE GOT ALL THAT-- LIKEWISE YOUR ADDRESS! WAIT UNTIL YOU HEAR FROM ME!



In a secluded spot, Dan Richards sheds his officer's uniform to become **MANHUNTER!**

NOT A DANGEROUS CASE, THIS TIME, THOR... BUT AN IMPORTANT ONE... BECAUSE ALL KIDS ARE IMPORTANT!

ARF!
ARF!



PICK UP THE TRAIL HERE, THOR! FOLLOW THAT RATTY SMALL-TIMER WHO STOLE GLORIA'S LITTLE PET DOG!



SNIFF
SNIFF

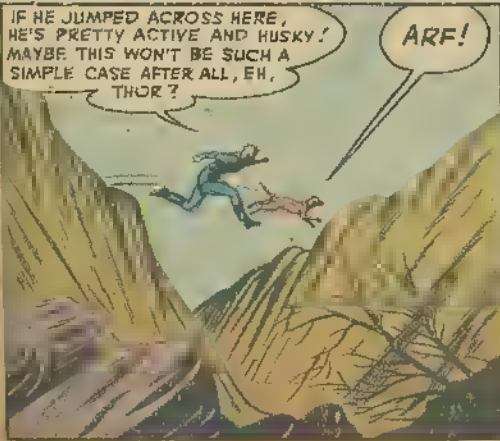
I GET IT, BOY! HE RAN THROUGH THIS THICKET, TOWARD THAT DITCH!



ERRR!

IF HE JUMPED ACROSS HERE, HE'S PRETTY ACTIVE AND HUSKY! MAYBE THIS WON'T BE SUCH A SIMPLE CASE AFTER ALL, EH, THOR?

ARF!

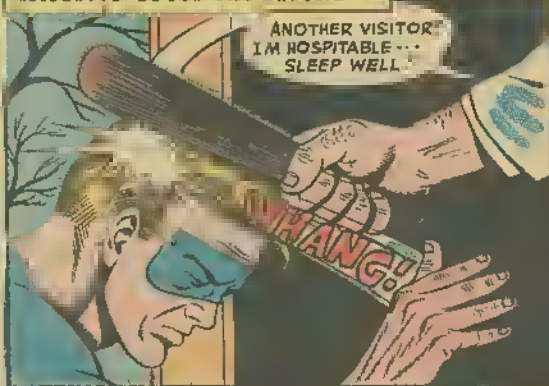


AND THE TRAIL LEADS TO THIS HIDDEN HOUSE AMONG THE BRUSH! WAIT, THOR...NOT SO FAST THERE!





But as Manhunter dives into the dark interior after his friend ...



Later, fighting his way back to consciousness ...

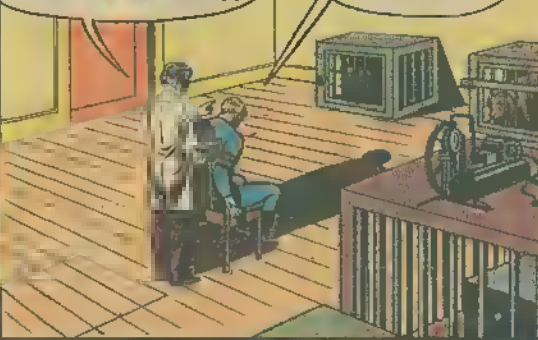
WHAT A FOOL I WAS
TO COME IN SO
CARELESSLY!

AWAKE ? NO USE
TO STRUGGLE !
YOU'RE TIED TO
THAT CHAIR --- AND
YOUR FRIEND, THE
DOG, IS SAFE IN
THAT CAGE
YONDER !



I'VE HAD A NICE HAUL TODAY!
JUST BEFORE BAGGING YOU
TWO, I GRABBED THAT LITTLE
FUZZ-BALL --- PERFECT
FOR MY EXPERIMENTS!

THAT'S TOPSY! YOU
STOLE HER FROM A
LITTLE GIRL! YOU
WON'T GET AWAY
WITH THIS!



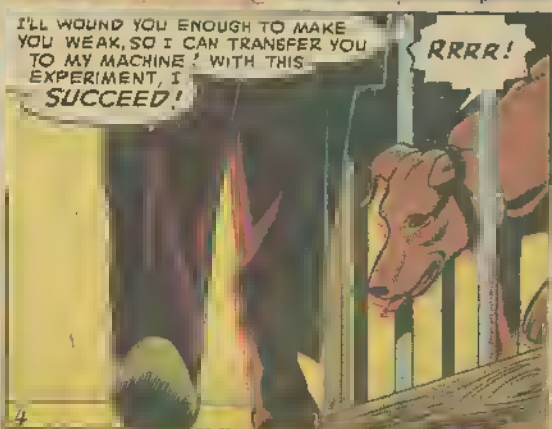
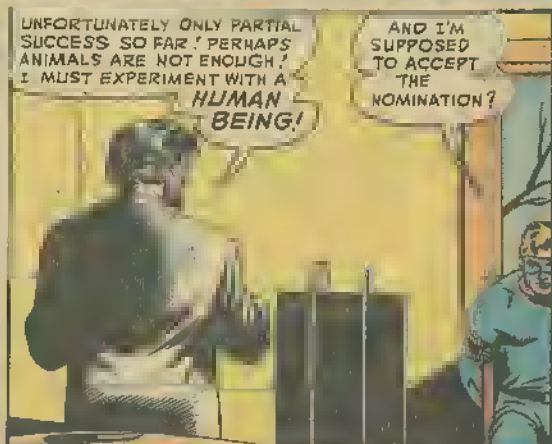
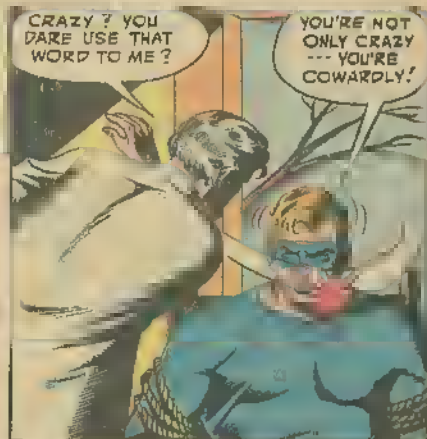
WHY NOT ? YOU WON'T GET HELP
BECAUSE NOBODY KNOWS YOU'RE HERE..
YOU SNEAKED UP THROUGH THE BRUSH
WHERE NOBODY COULD WATCH ! BUT
PERMIT ME --- I AM DR. PANZRAK, A
SCIENTIST... A GREAT SCIENTIST!
THE GREATEST!

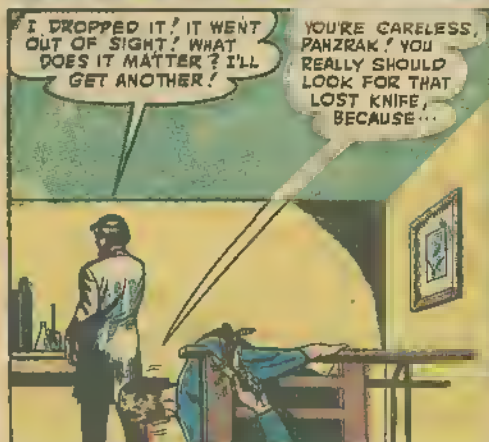


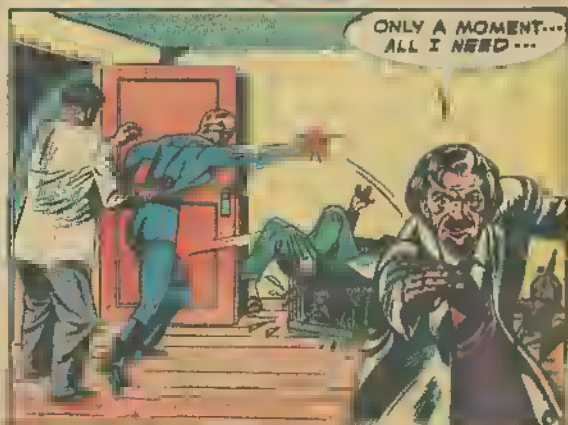
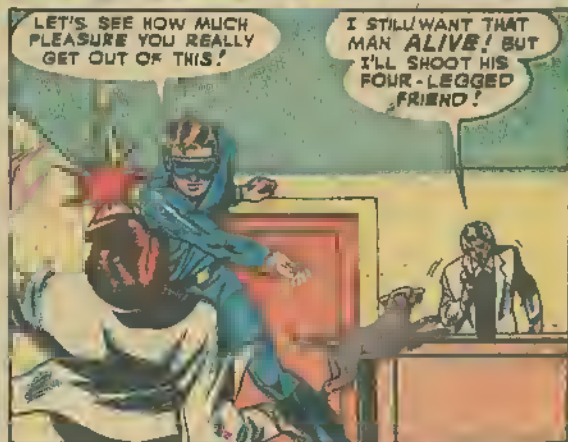
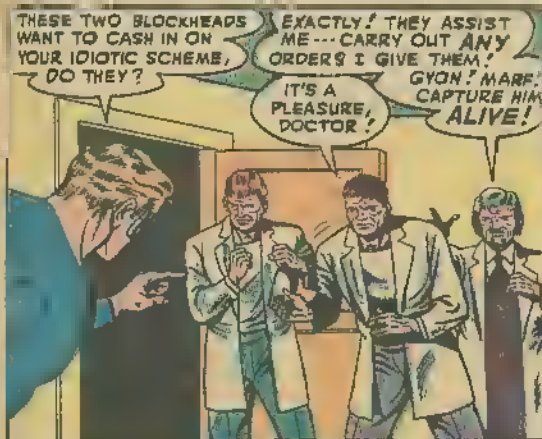
WHAT'S THAT GIMMICK...
A CORN-SHELLER OR A
KING-SIZED
MOUSETRAP?

MY GREAT TRIUMPH...
WHEREBY I SHALL
PROLONG LIFE
FOR MYSELF AND
THOSE I CHOOSE
TO FAVOR!









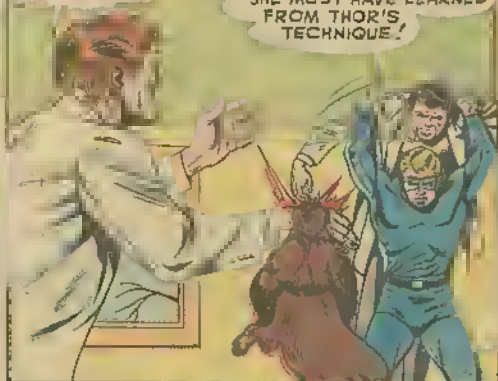
I GOT HIM! QUICK! WHILE HE'S HELPLESS--- SMACK HIM!

IT'S PRACTICALLY DONE!

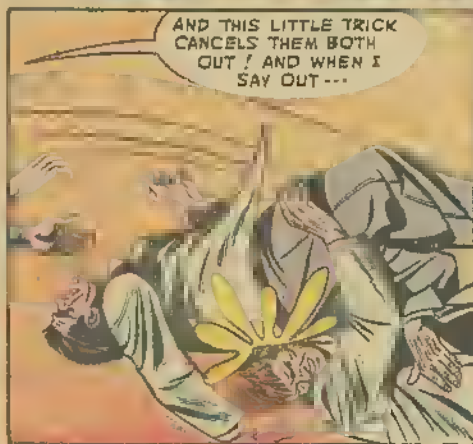


YOW!

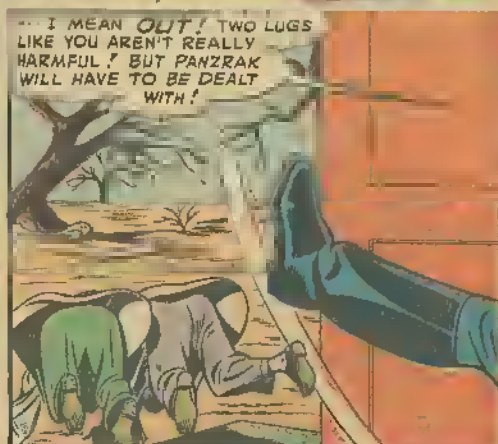
NOW, EVEN LITTLE TOPSY'S GETTING INTO THE FRACAS! SHE MUST HAVE LEARNED FROM THOR'S TECHNIQUE!



AND THIS LITTLE TRICK CANCELS THEM BOTH OUT! AND WHEN I SAY OUT---



... I MEAN OUT! TWO LUGS LIKE YOU AREN'T REALLY HARMFUL! BUT PANZRK WILL HAVE TO BE DEALT WITH!



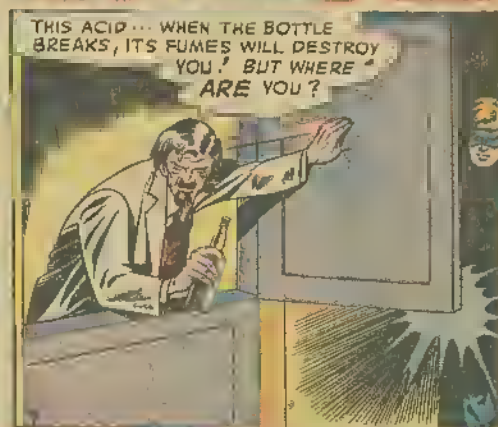
SNF!

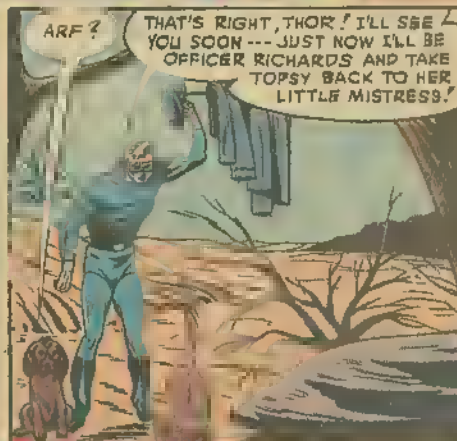
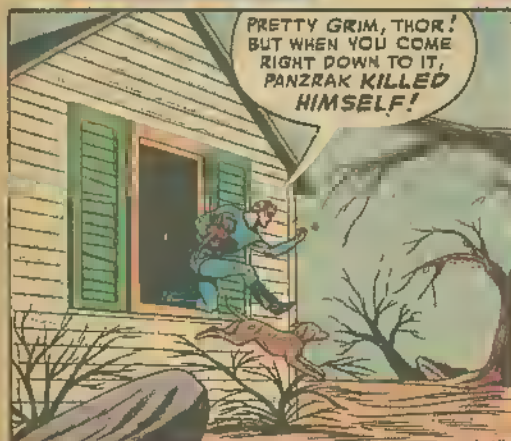
YOU HAVE HIM TRAPPED IN THERE, THOR?

WRONG! I HAVE YOU TRAPPED OUT THERE!

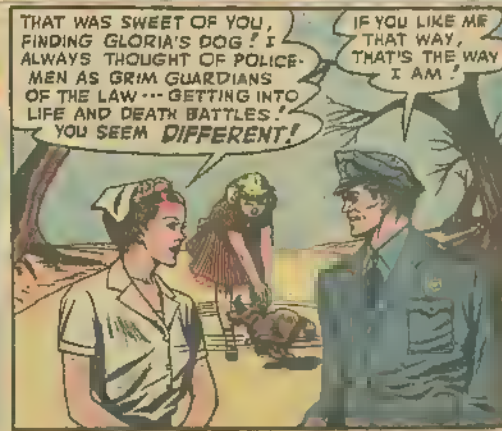


THIS ACID... WHEN THE BOTTLE BREAKS, ITS FUMES WILL DESTROY YOU! BUT WHERE ARE YOU?



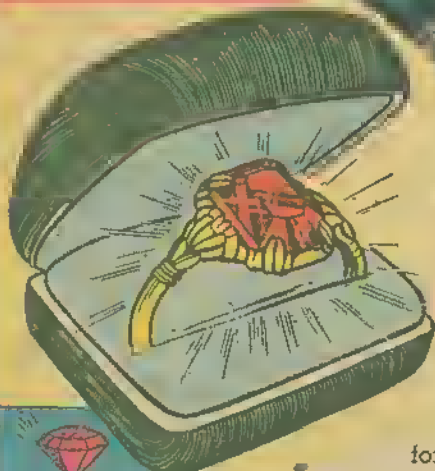


Officer Dan Richards returns to
the pair he met earlier...



**Hand Out
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*Nothing to Buy
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to Sell*



GIVEN

WRIST WATCH

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Think of receiving both of these wonderful gifts for helping us get acquainted with new customers and friends. You get your choice of a smart, new, charming, imported, Swiss Movement Lady's Wrist Watch or a dependable Man's Wrist Watch. Besides, you also receive a sparkling, simulated Birthstone Ring, correct for your month of birth.

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211 W. 7th St., Des Moines, Iowa.

Name.....

Address or R.F.D.....

City.....

State..... Month of Birth.....

☐ Lady's Watch

☐ Man's Watch

